McAllister & Beaver

THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

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VOL. IX. BELLEFONTE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEB. 7, 1877. NO 6.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

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The Appropriation Bill.

We find in the Philadelphia *North American* a synopsis of the annual appropriation bill, the facts being furnished by Mr. Long, Chairman of the Appropriation Committee. The estimated revenues of the State for the year 1877 is $5,922,500. Out of this $2,021,500 must go to the sinking fund to pay interest on State debts, and to provide for the placing of the new loans upon the market, etc. This leaves $3,900,000 for the general expenses, miscellaneous, charitable and other purposes. There are about $500,000 of the appropriation of 1876 still unpaid, owing to the want of funds. To a very large extent this must be provided for. In the general appropriation bill Mr. Long has succeeded in cutting off $100,000 in the legislative items. Then he has stricken off $20,000 on the item of salaries of Associate Judges, owing to the retiring and reducing of the number of these officials. $25,000 has been reduced from the items—"for improvements on Capitol, Executive Chamber, Auditor General's buildings, the Herr street opening, etc." An item of $2,500 for extra printing is disallowed. A large reduction—$20,000—is made in the sum given to the Soldiers' Orphan Homes, the reduction in the number of pupils at these institutions warranting this change in the figures. The extra appropriations asked for by the clerks, etc., of the two Houses of the last Legislature, are disallowed, while the reductions in the number of miscellaneous items will make the sum total nearly a quarter of a million dollars less than originally estimated or asked for. The State Board of Charities seek an appropriation of $7,900, which sum will be materially reduced. The law passed by the last Legislature regulating the public printing increases the expenses in that way about $20,000 per annum. It may be stated that there will be a reduction of ten thousand dollars this year on the item of interest on the public debt. The State charities, viz: houses of refuge, hospitals, insane asylums, etc., absolutely require and will receive $1,000,000. This aggregates $5,029,000, leaving about $900,000 for deficiencies and general purposes. The preparation of the bill has necessitated hard labor, which has been carefully and excellently done.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

Just think of a woman suffrage petition to Congress with seven thousand names signed to it! It is a great pity that there can be scraped up in this country seven thousand women who are so foolish or inconsiderable as to place themselves in the attitude of suffrage shriekers.—*Courier-Journal.*

Will this flippant idiot explain why, if men are born with certain inalienable rights to the pursuit of life, liberty, and happiness, women are not born thus also? Is it not a relic of barbarism that another than one's self shall define his or her sphere? If the ballot in the hands of men has been the means of growth and education to them, why withhold it from women? Do they need less culture, or do the burdens of life fall less heavily upon them? Are they less patriotic, less virtuous, less sober than men? Do they love their homes or children less? Have they less interest at stake in the preservation of the morals and peace of society? Would suffrage make woman less qualified to train and educate her boys and girls? Men confide their happiness and dearest interests to women, and it is the exception when she betrays them. Why, then, exclude her from a voice in the government? The highest culture, the most advanced civilization, and the purest morals are to be found where the sexes meet on a footing of the most perfect equality; each is the highest inspiration and complement of the other. Is woman inferior? Then all the greater necessity that she have every motive and opportunity to educate and elevate herself. Is she good and true? Then why circumscribe her influence? Does the ballot corrupt men? Are the majority of them base demagogues or time-serving politicians? If so, let us disfranchise them; abandon the hope of a free government, and get a crowned head as soon as possible. But the race does not so move backward—outside of Kentucky. The irresistable law of development slowly but surely asserts itself. "Through the ages one increasing purpose runs," and the enfranchisement of woman is only a question of time. When her reserved moral force is brought to bear more directly upon the legislation of the land there will be hope even for Kentucky.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

—If Tilden were to get a fish bone in his throat every Democratic editor in the country would instantly cough.

Our New York Letter.

Bull-Dozing the Bears—Exhorters in Wall Street—Capt. Kidd on Staten Island—The Midnight Gold Diggers—George Francis Train—"The most Sane Man in a Mad World"—His Habits and Idiosyncrasies—Spoiled in the Making—Heating the Street Cars—Ice Yaching—A Castle in the Air.

NEW YORK, JAN. 29, 1877.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—News of interest is scarce this week. The eyes of the country are turned so fixedly on Washington during the novel and memorable proceedings of Congress touching the political deadlock that local events seem to be waiting in suspense for the results there to be made known, before resuming their regular march. I can, therefore, do little to-day but, like Mrs. Iago's "chronicle small beer" note a few of the present incidents, amusements and vagaries of New York life.

A novel effort in the revival line is now being made by some enthusiasts who have set themselves the task of "taming the menagerie" in Wall street. Meetings are daily held, and all of the bulls and bears who can be got to attend get hot shot from the long-haired exhorters who adjure them in the most vehement manner to renounce their "ways that are dark" and conform the whole system of "puts," "calls" and "straddles" to a high standard of morality. The "boys" take it all in very good part, and go about quoting "Bottomless Pit" shares as panicky and weakening, and "Mansions in the Skies" as strong and rising rapidly. No one but the laborers themselves in this somewhat unpromising vineyard seem to regard the movement at all seriously, and it will be short-lived beyond a doubt. Wall street brokers are about the last class of men on the American Continent to be "bull-dozed" into the arms of the church.

The sleepy quiet of Staten Island has been a little broken into this week by the operations of some adventurous spirits from New Jersey, burning with a desire to possess the vast wealth supposed to have been hidden in the soil of that locality in revolutionary and pre-revolutionary periods. Legends asserting the existence of such hidden treasures have always been more or less current on the island, and on one or two occasions trifling amounts in old Spanish and English coins have been either turned up by the ploughshare or found secreted in the walls of the old buildings. Of course these have been sufficient to keep alive the old stories and maintain an interest in the place of all emulators of Monte Cristo. Of late efforts in this direction have been fruitless, no iron-bound boxes filled with gold and diamonds rewarding the labor which has honey-combed the hills of the island in the search. Nothing daunted by this ill success, however, a party of five valiant Jerseymen have three times during the last fortnight crossed the intervening water at midnight, and by the ghastly light of a dark lantern dug what the terrified observer might well have imagined to be the secret graves of murderers. Although nothing has thus far come of these endeavors to discover a royal road to wealth, perseverance is said to accomplish all things, and I may yet be called upon to chronicle a resurrection of treasure which will cover those barren slopes with gold mines from this hard pinched island of Manhattan.

For some time the world has heard but little of our eminent reformer, philosopher and former candidate for the Presidency, Mr. George Francis Train. Now, however, he is out again—large as life and twice as natural—in a small two cent paper with the motto, "Live Ideas in this Dead Age from the most Sane man in this Mad World," and called "Geo. Francis Train's Paper." In the initial number Mr. Train styles himself "The most remarkable man living or dead," and I hardly think it would be safe to dispute him. The paper is evidently all from the same pen, and is the most amusing and astounding collection of rant and nonsense, sprinkled here and there with sharp bits of truth, that it is possible to conceive. Whether it will be continued is a question which probably the illustrious editor himself could not answer, but as nothing which he ever yet did has succeeded, it is more than likely that the first issue will be the last as well.

Train used to call himself worth $20,000,000 when he controlled most of the real estate in Omaha, but now acknowledges himself bankrupt. There was enough method in his madness, however, to settle a moderate fortune on his wife in the days of his prosperity, so he lives comfortably enough now. Throughout the pleasant weather of the past year he has almost lived in the open air, the benches in Madison square being his favorite resort. Here he could be found morning, noon and night, reading his paper, sunbrowned and hearty, the very picture of repose and good health. When not thus engaged in watching the affairs of the world, he was usually busy with his only friends—the birds and the children—with both of which shrewd and observant classes of the community, to his credit be it said, he seems a great favorite. He scatters bread crumbs to the one, sugar plums to the other, and talks to them both alike. With the grown up portions of humanity Train professes to wish little to do. He will shake hands with no one, and allows no one to sit down beside him. Conversation with acquaintances he limits to five minutes duration, giving as a reason that such conversations draw too much on his store of "magnetism," and has a score of similar original and recently imposed rules of life. Whether he be at present sane or insane, no one who has ever talked with him half an hour can doubt that a powerful and useful man was spoiled by leaving the balance wheel out of the intellectual mechanism of George Francis Train.

Spurred on by the continuous cold of this winter, there has been a general hue and cry after the horse car companies to force them to provide means for heating their conveyances. The pressure was in fact so strong that the Common Council had to appoint a special committee to investigate the subject and report on the feasibility of the innovation demanded. The committee has just reported against compelling the corporations to make such provision for the comfort of the public, and shivering and cold toes will continue to be the order for the local traveling public for the rest of this year at least.

A new sport is added this week by the opening of the ice yachting season on the Hudson river. The fun must be exhilarating to say the least, as these queer craft can with a favorable wind, make rather better than a mile a minute.

Apropos of the opera, there has been a rumor on foot for some months that New York was to have, through the exertions of the well-known manager, Strakosch, a mammoth and palatial opera house, with conservatory of music attachment, and all that—something to astonish Europe, Asia, Africa and New Jersey—and that work would be commenced this season. This little story has been tenderly fostered by the newspapers, which one day this week got matters along as far as the purchase for $300,000, from Wm. H. Vanderbilt, of the site of the building, a block of land near the Grand Central Depot, by the stock company having the enterprise in charge. The statements were made at the same time that Mr. Vanderbilt was a heavy holder of the stock, and that an architect had been employed to commence operations at once. The latter announcement brought out a clamorous crowd of contractors all hungry for a job, and further induced an investigation which elicited the facts that Mr. Vanderbilt doesn't own the property in question, that it hasn't been sold to anybody, that Mr. V. owns no stock in any such company, and doesn't want to; that no plans for any such building have been given out, and that the whole thing has been an aggravated case of "castle in the air." We don't talk so loud about our "Opera House" now as we did.

RADIX.

—Cronin's homeward journey was less triumphant than his advance upon Washington, yet there were thrilling incidents connected with it. At Virginia City "The Chronicle" tells us a good deal of excitement was created by the announcement that Cronin was on the train: "When the train came in, a man with a small carpet sack and an immense two-compartment nose got off and walked up the platform. 'That's him,' cried everybody. 'Hurrah for Cronin!' It was afterward ascertained that the man was not Cronin at all, but a party from 'Frisco who fell out of a three-story window last week, striking on his nose, and the accident caused the organ to rise with a voluptuous swell. Then erysipelas set in and made it look like the picture of Cronin."

—While Governor Hayes is quietly attending to his gubernatorial duties at Columbus, Tilden is acting as advisory counsel in his own case before the triumvirate. What a difference between the two men.

Specie Resumption.

The President's Message to Congress on the Subject—Hints for its Accomplishment.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The following is the President's message to congress on the subject of the resumption of specie payments:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

By act of Congress approved January 14, 1875, to provide for the resumption of specie payments, the 1st of January, 1879, is fixed as the date when such resumption is to begin. It may not be desirable to fix an earlier date when it shall become obligatory upon the government to redeem its outstanding legal tender notes in coin on presentation, but it is certainly most desirable, and will prove most beneficial to every pecuniary interest of the country, to hasten the day when the paper circulation of the country and gold coin shall have equal values. At a later day, if currency and coin should retain equal values, it might become advisable to authorize or direct resumption. I believe the time has come when by a simple act of the legislative branch of the government this most desirable result can be obtained. I am strengthened in this view by the course trade has taken in the last two years and by the strength of the credit of the United States at home and abroad. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1876, the exports of the United States exceeded the imports by $120,213,102, but our exports include $40,569,621 of specie and bullion in excess of imports of the same commodities. For the six months of the present fiscal year, from July 1, 1876, to January 1, 1877, the excess of exports over imports amounted to $107,544,869, and the imports of specie and bullion exceeded the exports of precious metals by $6,192 147 in the same time. The actual excess of exports over imports for six months, exclusive of specie and bullion, amounted to $113,737,040, showing for the time being the accumulation of specie and bullion in the country amounting to more than six million dollars in addition to the national product of these metals for the same period, a total increase of gold and silver for six months not far short of sixty million dollars. It is very evident that unless this great increase of precious metals can be utilized at home in such a way as to make it in some manner remunerative to the holders, it must seek a foreign market as surely as would any other product of the soil or manufacture. Any legislation which will keep the coin and bullion at home will, in my judgment, soon bring about practical resumption, and will add the coin of the country to the circulating medium, thus securing healthy "inflation" of a sound currency, to the great advantage of every legitimate business interest. The act to provide for the resumpuon of specie payments authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to issue bonds of either of the descriptions named in the act of Congress approved July 4, 1870, entitled "An act to authorize the refunding of the national debt" for not less than par in gold. With the present value of 4½ per cent. bonds in the markets of the world they could be exchanged at par for gold, thus strengthening the Treasury to meet final resumption and to keep an excess of coin over the demand pending its permanent accruing medium at home. All that would further be required would be to reduce the volume of legal tender notes in circulation. To accomplish this I would suggest an act authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue 4 per cent. bonds, with forty years to run before maturity, to be exchanged for legal tender notes whenever presented in sums of fifty dollars or any multible thereof, the whole amount of such bonds, however, not to exceed $150,000,000. To increase the home demand for such bonds, I would recommend that they be available for deposit in the United States Treasury for banking purposes under the various provisions of law relating to national banks. I would suggest further that national banks be required to retain a certain per cent. of the coin interest received by them from bonds deposited with the Treasury to secure their circulation. I would also recommend the repeal of the so much of the third section of the joint resolution for the issue of silver coin, approved January 22, 1876, limiting the subsidiary coin and fractional currency to $50,000,000. I am satisfied that if Congress will enact some such law as will accomplish the end suggested it will give relief to the country, instant in its effect, and in which they will receive the gratitude of the whole people.

[Signed.] U. S. GRANT.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Feb. 3, '77.

—Judge Davis' political bias is still the subject of eager discussion. A citizen of Atlanta, Ill., sends this valuable testimony to the Chicago *Tribune*: "A young man, a carpenter, while working at the Judge's residence in Bloomington, last May or June, and who now lives here, heard him state positively, 'He could not and would not vote for Tilden.' And a gentleman living in Bloomington told me that, if he (Davis) voted at all, he voted for Hayes; and that Davis' son not only supported the Republican ticket, but worked for its success. And Davis' record goes to show that he is a Union man and a Republican."

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—Senator Christiancy summed up his views on the Conference bill in this concise dispatch to the Detroit *Tribune*: "The Presidential bill is not a compromise, but equally fair to both parties. The party which rejects it, without offering something equally fair, will, if the other accepts it, go down. The power of the President of the Senate to decide between the two conflicting returns cannot be sustained. No such power was ever exercised. It has never been the support of a majority of the Senate."

The Appropriation Bill.

We find in the Philadelphia *North American* a synopsis of the annual appropriation bill, the facts being furnished by Mr. Long, Chairman of the Appropriation Committee. The estimated revenues of the State for the year 1877 is $5,922,500. Out of this $2,021,500 must go to the sinking fund to pay interest on State debts, and to provide for the placing of the new loans upon the market, etc. This leaves $3,900,000 for the general expenses, miscellaneous, charitable and other purposes. There are about $500,000 of the appropriation of 1876 still unpaid, owing to the want of funds. To a very large extent this must be provided for. In the general appropriation bill Mr. Long has succeeded in cutting off $100,000 in the legislative items. Then he has stricken off $20,000 on the item of salaries of Associate Judges, owing to the retiring and reducing of the number of these officials. $25,000 has been reduced from the items—"for improvements on Capitol, Executive Chamber, Auditor General's buildings, the Herr street opening, etc." An item of $2,500 for extra printing is disallowed. A large reduction—$20,000—is made in the sum given to the Soldiers' Orphan Homes, the reduction in the number of pupils at these institutions warranting this change in the figures. The extra appropriations asked for by the clerks, etc., of the two Houses of the last Legislature, are disallowed, while the reductions in the number of miscellaneous items will make the sum total nearly a quarter of a million dollars less than originally estimated or asked for. The State Board of Charities seek an appropriation of $7,900, which sum will be materially reduced. The law passed by the last Legislature regulating the public printing increases the expenses in that way about $20,000 per annum. It may be stated that there will be a reduction of ten thousand dollars this year on the item of interest on the public debt. The State charities, viz: houses of refuge, hospitals, insane asylums, etc., absolutely require and will receive $1,000,000. This aggregates $5,029,000, leaving about $900,000 for deficiencies and general purposes. The preparation of the bill has necessitated hard labor, which has been carefully and excellently done.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

Just think of a woman suffrage petition to Congress with seven thousand names signed to it! It is a great pity that there can be scraped up in this country seven thousand women who are so foolish or inconsiderable as to place themselves in the attitude of suffrage shriekers. —*Courier-Journal.*

Will this flippant idiot explain why, if men are born with certain inalienable rights to the pursuit of life, liberty, and happiness, women are not born thus also? Is it not a relic of barbarism that another than one's self shall define his or her sphere? If the ballot in the hands of men has been the means of growth and education to them, why withhold it from women? Do they need less culture, or do the burdens of life fall less heavily upon them? Are they less patriotic, less virtuous, less sober than men? Do they love their homes or children less? Have they less interest at stake in the preservation of the morals and peace of society? Would suffrage make woman less qualified to train and educate her boys and girls? Men confide their happiness and dearest interests to women, and it is the exception when she betrays them. Why, then, exclude her from a voice in the government? The highest culture, the most advanced civilization, and the purest morals are to be found where the sexes meet on a footing of the most perfect equality; each is the highest inspiration and complement of the other. Is woman inferior? Then all the greater necessity that she have every motive and opportunity to educate and elevate herself. Is she good and true? Then why circumscribe her influence? Does the ballot corrupt men? Are the majority of them base demagogues or time-serving politicians? If so, let us disfranchise them; abandon the hope of a free government, and get a crowned head as soon as possible. But the race does not so move backward—outside of Kentucky. The irresistable law of development slowly but surely asserts itself. "Through the ages one increasing purpose runs," and the enfranchisement of woman is only a question of time. When her reserved moral force is brought to bear more directly upon the legislation of the land there will be hope even for Kentucky.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

—If Tilden were to get a fish bone in his throat every Democratic editor in the country would instantly cough.

Our New York Letter.

Bull-Dozing the Bears—Exhorters in Wall Street—Capt. Kidd on Staten Island—The Midnight Gold Diggers—George Francis Train—"The most Sane Man in a Mad World"—His Habits and Idiosyncrasies—Spoiled in the Making—Heating the Street Cars—Ice Yachting—A Castle in the Air.

NEW YORK, JAN. 29, 1877.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—News of interest is scarce this week. The eyes of the country are turned so fixedly on Washington during the novel and memorable proceedings of Congress touching the political deadlock that local events seem to be waiting in suspense for the results there to be made known, before resuming their regular march. I can, therefore, do little to-day but, like Mrs. Iago's "chronicle small beer" note a few of the present incidents, amusements and vagaries of New York life.

A novel effort in the revival line is now being made by some enthusiasts who have set themselves the task of "taming the menagerie" in Wall street. Meetings are daily held, and all of the bulls and bears who can be got to attend get hot shot from the long-haired exhorters who adjure them in the most vehement manner to renounce their "ways that are dark" and conform the whole system of "puts," "calls" and "straddles" to a high standard of morality. The "boys" take it all in very good part, and go about quoting "Bottomless Pit" shares as panicky and weakening, and "Mansions in the Skies" as strong and rising rapidly. No one but the laborers themselves in this somewhat unpromising vineyard seem to regard the movement at all seriously, and it will be short-lived beyond a doubt. Wall street brokers are about the last class of men on the American Continent to be "bull-dozed" into the arms of the church.

The sleepy quiet of Staten Island has been a little broken into this week by the operations of some adventurous spirits from New Jersey, burning with a desire to possess the vast wealth supposed to have been hidden in the soil of that locality in revolutionary and pre-revolutionary periods. Legends asserting the existence of such hidden treasures have always been more or less current on the island, and on one or two occasions trifling amounts in old Spanish and English coins have been either turned up by the ploughshare or found secreted in the walls of the old buildings. Of course these have been sufficient to keep alive the old stories and maintain an interest in the place of all emulators of Monte Cristo. Of late efforts in this direction have been fruitless, no iron-bound boxes filled with gold and diamonds rewarding the labor which has honey-combed the hills of the island in the search. Nothing daunted by this ill success, however, a party of five valiant Jerseymen have three times during the last fortnight crossed the intervening water at midnight, and by the ghastly light of a dark lantern dug what the terrified observer might well have imagined to be the secret graves of murderers. Although nothing has thus far come of these endeavors to discover a royal road to wealth, perseverance is said to accomplish all things, and I may yet be called upon to chronicle a resurrection of treasure which will cover those barren slopes with gold mines from this hard pinched island of Manhattan.

For some time the world has heard but little of our eminent reformer, philosopher and former candidate for the Presidency, Mr. George Francis Train. Now, however, he is out again—large as life and twice as natural—in a small two cent paper with the motto, "Live Ideas in this Dead Age from the most Sane man in this Mad World," and called "Go. Francis Train's Paper." In the inital number Mr. Train styles himself "The most remarkable man living or dead," and I hardly think it would be safe to dispute him. The paper is evidently all from the same pen, and is the most amusing and astounding collection of rant and nonsense, sprinkled here and there with sharp bits of truth, that it is possible to conceive. Whether it will be continued is a question which probably the illustrious editor himself could not answer, but as nothing which he ever yet did has succeeded, it is more than likely that the first issue will be the last as well.

Train used to call himself worth $20,000,000 when he controlled most of the real estate in Omaha, but now acknowledges himself bankrupt. There was enough method in his madness, however, to settle a moderate fortune on his wife in the days of his prosperity, so he lives comfortably enough now. Throughout the pleasant weather of the past year he has almost lived in the open air, the benches in Madison square being his favorite resort. Here he could be found morning, noon and night, reading his paper, sunbrowned and hearty, the very picture of repose and good health. When not thus engaged in watching the affairs of the world, he was usually busy with his only friends—the birds and the children—with both of which shrewd and observant classes of the community, to his credit be it said, he seems a great favorite. He scatters bread crumbs to the one, sugar plums to the other, and talks to them both alike. With the grown up portions of humanity Train professes to wish little to do. He will shake hands with no one, and allows no one to sit down beside him. Conversation with acquaintances he limits to five minutes duration, giving as a reason that such conversations draw too much on his store of "magnetism," and has a score of similar original and recently imposed rules of life. Whether he be at present sane or insane, no one who has ever talked with him half an hour can doubt that a powerful and useful man was spoiled by leaving the balance wheel out of the intellectual mechanism of George Francis Train.

Spurred on by the continuous cold of this winter, there has been a general hue and cry after the horse car companies to force them to provide means for heating their conveyances. The pressure was in fact so strong that the Common Council had to appoint a special committee to investigate the subject and report on the feasibility of the innovation demanded. The committee has just reported against compelling the corporations to make such provision for the comfort of the public, and shivering and cold toes will continue to be the order for the local traveling public for the rest of this year at least.

A new sport is added this week by the opening of the ice yachting season on the Hudson river. The fun must be exhilarating to say the least, as these queer craft can with a favorable wind, make rather better than a mile a minute.

Apropos of the opera, there has been a rumor on foot for some months that New York was to have, through the exertions of the well-known manager, Strakosch, a mammoth and palatial opera house, with conservatory of music attachment, and all that—something to astonish Europe, Asia, Africa and New Jersey—and that work would be commenced this season. This little story has been tenderly fostered by the newspapers, which one day this week got matters along as far as the purchase for $300,000, from Wm. H. Vanderbilt, of the site of the building, a block of land near the Grand Central Depot, by the stock company having the enterprise in charge. The statements were made at the same time that Mr. Vanderbilt was a heavy holder of the stock, and that an architect had been employed to commence operations at once. The latter announcement brought out a clamorous crowd of contractors all hungry for a job, and further induced an investigation which elicited the facts that Mr. Vanderbilt doesn't own the property in question, that it hasn't been sold to anybody, that Mr. V. owns no stock in any such company, and doesn't want to; that no plans for any such building have been given out, and that the whole thing has been an aggravated case of "castle in the air." We don't talk so loud about our "Opera House" now as we did.

RADIX.

—Cronin's homeward journey was less triumphant than his advance upon Washington, yet there were thrilling incidents connected with it. At Virginia City "The Chronicle" tells us a good deal of excitement was created by the announcement that Cronin was on the train: "When the train came in, a man with a small carpet sack and an immense two-compartment nose got off and walked up the platform. 'That's him,' cried everybody. 'Hurrah for Cronin!' It was afterward ascertained that the man was not Cronin at all, but a party from 'Frisco who fell out of a three-story window last week, striking on his nose, and the accident caused the organ to rise with a voluptuous swell. Then erysipelas set in and made it look like the picture of Cronin."

—While Governor Hayes is quietly attending to his gubernatorial duties at Columbus, Tilden is acting as advisory counsel in his own case now before the triumvirate. What a difference between the two men.

Specie Resumption.

The President's Message to Congress on the Subject—Hints for its Accomplishment.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The following is the President's message to congress on the subject of the resumption of specie payments:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

By act of Congress approved January 14, 1875, to provide for the resumption of specie payments, the 1st of January, 1879, is fixed as the date when such resumption is to begin. It may not be desirable to fix an earlier date when it shall become obligatory upon the government to redeem its outstanding legal tender notes in coin on presentation, but it is certainly most desirable, and will prove most beneficial to every pecuniary interest of the country, to hasten the day when the paper circulation of the country and gold coin shall have equal values. At a later day, if currency and coin should retain equal values, it might become advisable to authorize or direct resumption. I believe the time has come when by a simple act of the legislative branch of the government this most desirable result can be obtained. I am strengthened in this view by the course trade has taken in the last two years and by the strength of the credit of the United States at home and abroad. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1876, the exports of the United States exceeded the imports by $120,213,102, but our exports include $40,569,621 of specie and bullion in excess of imports of the same commodities. For the six months of the present fiscal year, from July 1, 1876, to January 1, 1877, the excess of exports over imports amounted to $107,544,869, and the imports of specie and bullion exceeded the exports of precious metals by $6,192 147 in the same time. The actual excess of exports over imports for six months, exclusive of specie and bullion, amounted to $113,737,040, showing for the time being the accumulation of specie and bullion in the country amounting to more than six million dollars in addition to the national product of these metals for the same period, a total increase of gold and silver for six months not far short of sixty million dollars. It is very evident that unless this great increase of precious metals can be utilized at home in such a way as to make it in some manner remunerative to the holders, it must seek a foreign market as surely as would any other product of the soil or manufacture. Any legislation which will keep the coin and bullion at home will, in my judgment, soon bring about practical resumption, and will add the coin of the country to the circulating medium, thus securing healthy "inflation" of a sound currency, to the great advantage of every legitimate business interest. The act to provide for the resumpuon of specie payments authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to issue bonds of either of the descriptions named in the act of Congress approved July 4, 1870, entitled "An act to authorize the refunding of the national debt" for not less than par in gold. With the present value of 4½ per cent. bonds in the markets of the world they could be exchanged at par for gold, thus strengthening the Treasury to meet final resumption and to keep an excess of coin over the demand pending its permanent accruing medium at home. All that would further be required would be to reduce the volume of legal tender notes in circulation. To accomplish this I would suggest an act authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue 4 per cent. bonds, with forty years to run before maturity, to be exchanged for legal tender notes whenever presented in sums of fifty dollars or any multible thereof, the whole amount of such bonds, however, not to exceed $150,000,000. To increase the home demand for such bonds, I would recommend that they be available for deposit in the United States Treasury for banking purposes under the various provisions of law relating to national banks. I would suggest further that national banks be required to retain a certain per cent. of the coin interest received by them from bonds deposited with the Treasury to secure their circulation. I would also recommend the repeal of the third section of the joint resolution for the issue of silver coin, approved July 22, 1876, limiting the subsidiary coin and fractional currency to $50,000,000. I am satisfied that if Congress will enact some such law as will accomplish the end suggested it will give relief to the country, instant in its effect, and for which they will receive the gratitude of the whole people.

[Signed.] U. S. GRANT,

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Feb. 3, '77.

—Judge Davis' political bias is still the subject of eager discussion. A citizen of Atlanta, Ill., sends this valuable testimony to the Chicago *Tribune*: "A young man, a carpenter, while working at the Judge's residence in Bloomington, last May or June, and who now lives here, heard him state positively, 'He could not and would not vote for Tilden.' And a gentleman living in Bloomington told me that, if he (Davis) voted at all, he voted for Hayes; and that Davis' son not only supported the Republican ticket, but worked for its success. And Davis' record goes to show that he is a Union man and a Republican."

—Use cocoa-camphorine.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Poetry.

"All Say Hurrah while I am Crying."

It was a sergeant old and gray,
Well singed and bronzed from siege and pillage,
Went tramping in an army wake,
Along the turnpike of the village.

For days and nights the winding host
Had through the little place been marching,
And ever loud the rustics cheered,
Till every throat was hoarse and parching.

The squire and farmer, maid and dame,
All took the sight's electric stirring,
And hats were waved, and staves were sung,
And 'kerchiefs white were countless whirling.

They only saw a gallant show
Of heroes stalwart under banners,
And in the fierce, heroic glow
'Twas theirs to yield but wild hosannahs.

The sergeant heard the shrill hurrahs,
Where he behind in step was keeping;
But glancing down beside the road,
He saw a little maid sit weeping.

"And how is this?" he gruffly said,
A moment pausing to regard her;
"Why weepest thou, my little chit?"
And then she only cried the harder.

"And how is this, my little chit?"
The sturdy trooper straight repeated—
"When all the village cheers us on,
That you, in tears, apart are seated?"

"We march two hundred thousand strong!
Ah! that's a sight, my baby beauty,
To quicken silence into song,
And glorify the soldier's duty."

"It's very, very grand, I know,"
The little maid gave soft replying;
"And father, mother, brother, too,
All say 'hurrah' while I am crying.

"But think—O Mr. Soldier, think,
How many little sisters' brothers
Are going all away to fight,
Who may be *killed*, as well as others!"

"Why bless thee, child," the sergeant said,
His brawny hand her curls caressing,
"'Tis left for little ones like you
To find that war's not all a blessing."

And "bless thee!" once again he cried;
Then, clearing his throat and looked indignant,
And marched away with wrinkled brow
To stop the straggling tears benignant.

And still the ringing shouts went up
From doorway, thatch, and fields of tillage;
The pall behind the standard seen
By one alone of all the village.

The oak and cedar bend and writhe
When roars the wind through gap and braker;
But 'tis the tenderest reed of all
That trembles first when earth is shaken.

John Jenkin's Sermon.

The minister said last night, says he,
"Don't be afraid of givin';
If your life ain't nothin' to other folks,
Why what's the use o' livin'?"
And that's what I say to wife, says I,
There's Brown, the mis'rable sinner,
He'd sooner a b—ggar would starve than give
A cent towards buyin' a dinner.

I tell you our minister is prime, he is,
But I couldn't quite determine,
When I heard him a-givin' it right and left,
Just who was hit by his sermon.
Of course, there couldn't be no mistake
When he talked of the long-winded prayin',
For Peters and Johnson they sot and scowled,
At every word he was sayin'.

And the minister he went on to say,
"There's various kinds o' cheatin',
And religion's as good for every day
As it is to bring to meetin'.
I don't think much of the man that gives
The loud amens at my preachin',
And spends his time the following week
In cheatin' and overreachin'."

I guess that dose was bitter enough
For a man like Jones to swallow;
But I noticed he didn't open his mouth,
Not once after that to holler;
Hurrah, says I, for the minister—
Of course I said it quiet—
Give us some more of this open talk,
It's a very refreshin' diet.

The minister hit 'em every time,
And when he spoke of fashion,
And riggin' out in bows and things,
As woman's rulin' passion,
And comin' to church to see the styles,
I couldn't help a-winkin'
And a-nudgin' my wife, says I, "That's you,"
And I guess it sot her a-thinkin',

Says I to myself, that sermon's pat;
But a man is a queer creation;
And I am much afraid that most of the folks
Won't take the application.
Now, if he had said a word about
My personal mode o' sinnin',
I'd have gone to work to right myself,
And not set there a grinnin'.

Just then the minister says, says he,
"And now I've come to the fellers
Who've lost this shower by usin' their friends
As sort o' moral umbrellas.
Go home," says he, "and find your faults,
Instead of huntin' your brothers';
Go home," says he, "and wear the coats
You've tried to fit for others."

My wife, she nudged, and Brown, he winked,
And there was lots o' smilin',
And lots o' lookin' at our pew;
It set my blood a-bilin'.
Says I to myself, our minister
Is gettin' a little bitter;
I'll tell him, when meetin's out, that I
Ain't at all that kind of a critter.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

Our Story Teller.

A Dead Letter Romance.

It was very long ago—as far back as 1835, if the old clerks in the New York post-office remember correctly—that she first began to come to the general delivery window—a modest, plain-clad lady, with a sweet, sober face and gentle manner. She was as regular as the moon, and like the moon came monthly, generally on the first Saturday of the month, and always found a letter awaiting her, folded in the same sort of an envelope; always addressed in the same cramped, angular hand to

MARIA H. RUSSELL,
NEW YORK POST-OFFICE.

It was always a "drop-letter," one of the many thousands that found their way through the little crevice in the wall daily, and no one ever knew who brought it; although, when the regularity of her visits began to attract attention, the unknown correspondent was carefully watched for about the first Friday of every month. But it was never known who brought that strange, yellow envelope, nor did any one ever get a glimpse of its contents, although its outside was examined with curiosity a great many times. And the mysterious letter passed along like the thousands of daily messages of love and hate, of mortification and pleasure, of good cheer and evil bidding—the duns and remittances and promises to pay.

Years passed. The delivery clerks were changed, one after another; some of them died; others were promoted; some went to other employment; but as each left he told the story of the strange woman to his successor as a part of the instructions of the office, and the new clerks became familiar with her visits as the months went by.

She was often questioned; inquisitive glances were often cast into her face, and several times she was followed by curious fellows, but no one ever discovered whence she came or whither she went.

One day a new clerk who had conceived a scheme to discover her indentity told her he was not sure the letter belonged to her, as he knew other ladies in the city of the same name, and asked her if there was not some one in the neighborhood whom she could call to identify her.

"I am a stranger in this part of the city, sir," was her quiet, dignified reply, "but I have been here a good many times and never was asked to to prove my identity. If it will be of any satisfaction to you I will describe the appearance of the letter I expect—but wait; I am quite sure it will correspond with this one," and she took from a reticule she always carried the one she had received a month before.

A whole generation had passed away. Men and women had been born and buried, and still the queer letters came, and were called for by the queer woman. The clerks in the post-office had heard of her from those who had preceded them, and her mysterious appearance had gained a romance with age, and strange stories that had been invented by the clerks long before were told of her as true.

Her face was smooth and round and placid when she first came, but it was getting wrinkled, and her hair was getting gray. One time, only once for twenty years, as nearly as could be remembered, she failed to come, and one, two, three letters were waiting for her in the pigeon-hole. The clerk did not advertise them nor send them to the Dead Letter Office with the rest, for he knew if Maria Russell was living she would come for them in time, and if she was dead nothing could be gained by hurrying them off to the mail morgue where all unclaimed letters go. But after four months her familiar face appeared at the window again, and the clerk was as glad to see her as if she had been an old friend. But it was not the face he used to see. Its calm smoothness was shrunken; its fullness was wasted; there were deep-drawn lines around the mouth and eyes, and the fresh flesh had turned to a wan paleness. A friendly greeting was on the tongue of the clerk as he turned to meet her, but when he saw how pale she was, how wasted and how the calm expression of her face had been creased and covered with the autograph of pain, he suppressed the cordial words that were pushing his lips open, and simply remarked:

"You have been sick!"

"Yes, I have been sick," she said, and gathering her letters in her hand she left the window, and, like a snow-flake in the sea, melted away into the surging wave of humanity that was roaring in the street outside.

After this she came regularly again, but the paleness lengthened and deepened instead of growing less.

The clerks began to talk of he changed appearance, and concluded that she was suffering from cause, they could not decide just what, although there were plenty of reasons suggested, and it was concluded at an informal meeting behind the wall of boxes in the post office one day, that the next time she came it was their duty to find out if she was needing anything that they with their ill-filled purses could supply. So when she came the clerk who happened to be there held her letter in his hand a moment to delay her, and said with a great deal of trepidation—for the mystery of her life and the distant self-possession of her manner discouraged any inquisitive attacks:

"I pray you to excuse me, madam; but I thought if you were in any sort of need—"

"I am very well cared for, thank you," she interrupted. "You have a letter for me, I see."

And she was gone again.

The clerk went back to his fellows, and being a person of pride, related the incident, with some details that were not supplied in the occurrence. He said he had tendered the lady, in their name, as delicately as possible, any aid that she might need, explaining that they had learned from long association to feel an interest in her, and hoped if she was in want of any necessaries of life, or if she needed assistance of any kind, that they would assist her to the extent of their abilities.

The clerks applauded the deftness with which their fellow had performed his duty and inquired anxiously for her reply.

"She told me," he said, "that she was in good circumstances, and was not just now in want of any assistance, but, with our permission, she would remember our kind offer, and if ever in need would not hesitate to call upon us."

And if she had been a heroine formerly she became a goddess from that hour out,—a goddess in an old-fashioned, shabby leghorn bonnet, a rusty broche shawl, and a reticule like the ones their grandmothers carried. But she was as divine to those habit-hardened post-office clerks as ever St. Cecilia to the tone pots of the mediæval, or St. Agatha to the suffering women of the church. The gray hair of the goddess had grown much thinner in the last few years, the eyes were sinking back under her temples and growing dim, and the hands that clasped the letters as each month came round were getting very gaunt and shrivelled.

The war came on; the mails were laden down with messages of sorrow and bereavement; the clerks were hurried off as soldiers, and the widows and sisters of those whose places they went to fill came into the post office to do the public service; but the wan old woman came just the same as ever, and the yellow wrapped letter was always waiting her there.

The war was over; the clerks who went ought to fight came back limping and armless, to inquire after their mysterious friend. She was still coming, but soon after—in March, 1865—she was seen for the last time. The letter came as usual, on the first day of April, but no one called for it. The clerk, who was a lady, then put it aside, as if it was too good for its company, and kept it near the window, so that it would be ready when Maria Russell came. Another month went by, and another letter came, which was put away with its mate. Two more months, and two more letters, and four of them were lying there in a pile, waiting for the poor old woman—"the mysterious woman of the delivery window" they called her now—to come for them. How often those letters were examined. How closely the address and seal were scanned; how they were held up to the light so that may be a word of their contents might be discovered. What a temptation they were.

The chief of the delivery office ordered them advertised.

"No," said the clerks. "She will come for them. She knows they are here. She must be sick or something. She has come for them for thirty years, and they never have been advertised yet. Let them wait another month."

So they waited another month, two more, and still the queer old woman didn't come. And they had to be advertised. On a long list in the newspapers, near the bottom, under the head of "Ladies' Letters," were these words:

RUSSELL, MARIA H., 6.

People glanced at them—almost everybody looks over the list of advertised letters to see if by some chance one belonging to them, or some of their friends, had strayed among the vagabonds, and people remarked:

"I wonder who Maria H. Russel is; she has six letters advertised."

To the clerks in the post-office it seemed a shame that old Mrs. or Miss (perhaps she was an old maid) Russel's letters should be advertised and stuck off into a dirty corner with a lot of soiled envelopes, and there was quite an indignation meeting held over the matter. But still the queer old woman did not come.

"Perhaps she is dead," they said, "poor thing. Perhaps she is dead."

But if there were whispers of displeasure when the letters were advertised, there was a storm of wrath when the clerk announced that they must be sent to the Dead Letter office. The postmaster was appealed to. He was a man of business, and didn't care much for romance, so he said the letters must go, and the rules of the department be carried out, and that the seventh letter, which had come in since the six were advertised, must go with them.

But through all the sorrow there was gleaming the sunshine of relief. At the Dead Letter office it would be found out what these mysterious envelopes contained. And the lady who made up the packages for the Dead Letter office pinned this note to Maria Russell's seven letters:

"These are very peculiar letters. They belong to a woman who has been coming to the post-office regularly every month for thirty years; but she has ceased to come, and we think she is dead. Whoever opens these letters will confer a great favor by informing the clerks of the New York post-office of their contents, as we have a great curiosity to know who Maria Russell is, or was, and something about the person who has been sending her these letters regularly so long."

This note was submitted to a convention of clerks, and declared unanimously to be the proper thing. A reply was awaited anxiously. Before it came two more letters had followed their fellows in, and were awaiting for Maria Russell; but she never came to get them, and they were sent off like the rest to have their secrets revealed in the great mail morgue at Washington.

Finally there came an envelope addressed to "The Clerks of the New York Post-office," and it was opened by the first person included in that category into whose hands it came. He read the enclosure hurriedly through, and called a convention to which he read the following:

"Although it is directly against the rules of the office, I take the responsibility of gratifying your curiosity. Nine letters addressed to Maria H. Russell have come to my hands. Each one contained a brief note, calling attention to an enclosure, without date or signature. Each enclosure was a five-dollar bill. We have a great deal of curiosity ourselves here to learn something about this strange matter. Wont some of you write us what you think? And if any further disclosures are made we will inform you."

Here was a romance indeed. Nine unsigned notes, each with a similar enclosure of money. Was it possible, they thought, that for thirty years these same sort of letters, with these same enclosures, had been coming to Maria Russell. And why didn't they stop, if she was dead, as she certainly must be. The whole post-office was excited and perplexed in its efforts to find a solution of this mystery. But there was no clue to Mrs. or Miss Russell; no clue to her mysterious correspondent. I cannot repeat the many theories that were advanced, or the many speculations that were put out to explain the matter; but each was a different one, and each had as good ground for believing his the true one as any other, because none of them had any ground at all. To add to the mystery, some one brought in a daily paper which contained the following advertisement:

PERSONAL.—Any person having any knowledge of the whereabouts of Maria H. Russell, who has been a resident of this city for thirty years, will relieve a terrible anxiety by communicating with C. B. R., Post-office.

What a sensation that personal made in the post-office department. Here at last was a clue to the unknown correspondent who was wondering why he had received no acknowledgment to his letters for nine months; and to add to the excitement another letter, in the same pale-yellow style of envelope, addressed in the same familiar chirography, was passed with the hundreds of others to the distributors' table, where it came to light. Fifty letters were addressed to "C. B. R." each of which stated that they had important information concerning Maria H. Russell; but before many of them were mailed it leaked out that the personal was put in the papers by one of the clerks, who hoped to reach in advance of his fellows a clue to the mystery. But nothing satisfactory resulted from the personal. Several Maria Russells turned up to answer it, and were very much disgusted to find that they weren't the person wanted; but it brought no clue to the curious old lady and her curious correspondent.

Four, five and six years went by, and each month brought as regular as the month came around a letter for Maria H. Russell. The reverence with which these letters were treated was a new feature in the Post office Department. It was a satisfaction even to handle them and feel of the thin, limpsy enclosure, and with what agony of interest they were advertised, and finally sent away to the Dead-Letter Office each thirty days to be deposited with the others just like them that had gone before.

One day, nearly two years ago, a clerk in the post-office told a friend who was connected with a newspaper of the circumstances, and a brief statement of facts was published. The paragraph was widely quoted—republished in almost every paper in the United States. And with this publication the letters stopped coming. The last one was postmarked March 4, 1875. It is thought that the mysterious correspondent saw the paragraph, and knew in that way Maria Russell was dead—for she must be dead, or she would have called for her letters in the years that had gone since she got the last.

But it may be asked why the unknown correspondent doesn't send to the Dead-Letter Office and claim his money—the money he sent so faithfully each month to Maria Russell, even for ten years after she was dead and gone. A large number of claims have been made for the money since the publication last year, and a variety of singular stories have been told to account for the manner in which the correspondence was conducted.

One man wrote to inform the Post-office Department that he was the person who had been sending the money to Maria Russell these forty years agone, but as his manuscript was in every way dissimilar from that in the original letters he was at once pronounced an impostor.

A man in Sturgis, Mich., has told the strangest story and put in the strongest claim. He says that he is one of a family of five children, four brothers and one daughter. In 1835 his father and mother separated, the father taking the boys and the mother the girl, and the father agreed to pay five dollars a month for his daughter's support as long as he lived, but to have no communication with her in any way whatever. He says, this man in Michigan, that his father used to send the money in the manner described as long as he lived with him, but having some differences about 1846 they (the father and the son) separated, the latter going West, where he has resided ever since, without having heard once from the rest of his family. He said he was in need of money, but would like very much to know if the strange correspondents were his father and sister. He would identify the writing, he thought, if they would send him one of the letters.

Mr. Russell's letter was strongly indorsed by several prominent residents of Sturgis, who bore testimony to his good character and general worthiness.

Mr. Dallas, the Superintendent of the Dead-Letter Office, replied that while he greatly desired to oblige Mr. Russell, he was not permitted to send any of the letters out of the office, but if Mr. Russell was ever in Washington he would be glad to give any information in his power and show him papers in the department relating to the case. The law required that these letters and their contents be reclaimed within three years, at the end of which time the money enclosures revert to the United States Treasury, from which they cannot be recovered without a special act of Congress.

On a recent visit to the Dead-Letter Office I saw the silent, inanimate relics of this strange mystery. A pile of plain, yellow envelopes, marked with some hieroglyphics peculiar to to the dead letter man, indicating their reference to the books of the bureau. If they could talk, what a story they might tell. What a theme for romance are these dead-letters—dead in every respect. Forlorn, too, the speechless wanderers, with neither their writer nor their intended recipient to reclaim them. I opened one of them—there was no date, no signature; and written in the centre of the page of blue note paper, with pale ink, in an old-fashioned hand that appeared to have been uncertain with age, were these few unsuggestive words:

"I enclose you the money as usual. I will send more the first of next month. You need not write."

Miscellaneous.

The Murphy Movement in Pittsburgh.

Origin of the City's Present Excitement—The Young Men's Temperance Union—Its History—Financial and Other Matters.

Now that the "Murphy Movement" has reached such gigantic proportions, people are curious about its antecedents and surroundings. Some have interested themselves in examining into its finances—probably on the hypothesis that as money is the root of all evil, a clean financial status would be a luxuriant growth of virtue and prosperity. Is this regard the "movement" has paned out well. It is poor, and if there is any virtue in poverty it has it all. Of "the root" it has very little. Maine has produced many advocates of temperance. Among others Chancellor Woods, of the University of Western Pennsylvania. For three years the Chancellor agitated temperance matters among his acquaintances in Pittsburgh, before any definite steps were taken. People viewed temperance reform as a rather dirty article. The sober people did not need reformation, and the drunken ones did not deserve it. With this pleasant bit of philosophy the good citizens of Fort Duquesne slept the sleep of the just, little dreaming that in the near future the old Fort was to be held by a new dispensation, and that "Hold the Fort for I'm a Coming!" was to receive a new significance. Failing to produce an impression among the elders, the Chancellor turned his attention to the young of his acquaintance, and from material that might not at first sight seem to offer such good inducements as some others on hand, was organized the first temperance society of the present "movement." The first minutes of the society proceedings are as follows:

On the evening of Friday, March 2, 1876, a number of persons assembled by arrangement in the Chancellor's room at the Western University to consider the advisability of establishing a temperance organization. After some informal remarks the meeting was called to order, and Mr. W. D. H. Cain nominated and elected temporary Chairman, and Mr. J. A. Herron Secretary *pro tem.* Addresses of some length were made by Chancellor Woods and Rev. Jos. Traville, who detailed their experience in this direction in other parts of the country. At nine o'clock the meeting adjourned to assemble in the same place Tuesday, March 7, 1876.

W. D. CAIN, President.
J. A. HERRON, Secretary.
J. J. BUCHANAN, Scribe.

This was the first shovel full of dirt thrown upon the grade of the broad gague road that was to lead to temperance and terminate in happiness terrestrial and celestial. They had some trouble in putting a head on the movement. At last on the 14th of March, after some discussion, it was decided to call it "The Young Men's Temperance Union." At subsequent meetings a constitution and by-laws were adopted, and the officers of the permanent organization were elected as follows: W. C. Moorland—President; F. L. Magee—Vice-President; J. J. Buchanan—Secretary; J. N. Farmer—Treasurer. At the third meeting it was decided, as it is so transcribed on the minutes, "in reference to the subject of opening and closing the meetings with prayer, it was decided that it should be left to the discretion of the presiding officer." This was one of the stoutest as well as the earliest planks in their platform (non-sectarian, non-political, non-socialistic, non-coercive). They adopted the principal of *non* in all its beneficial characters, and therefore escaped association with that one terrible non that has too often attached itself to organizations which sought to ignore the prefix—nonsense. The young organization labored along discussing a subject that was under discussion before the foundation of the pyramids were laid, and which, in all probability, will continue to be discussed long after those land marks on the face of Time have crumbled into dust.

Along in November of last year the Chancellor, who had been writing to different parties and taking a look around, proposed that the services of Francis Murphy be secured. Francis Murphy is no sudden creation of Pittsburgh's. He has been in "the cause" for over twenty years. For some fifteen of them he went to school, and during the last five has been zealously and successfully laboring with the knowledge he obtained during his schoolastic days. Murphy's services were secured for eight lectures at twenty-five dollars a lecture. The treasury of the Young Men's Temperance Union had just ninety dollars in it when the engagement was made. Murphy came, and, (to be a little Carlisleish) he stopped. His first lecture was in the Opera House, his next in the Presbyterian church on Sixth avenue, and then a number of other places. The Union did not have much money, and funds ran low. Owing to this it was difficult to get a permanent foothold for their lecturer.

Murphy, with an astuteness that is characteristic of the man, perceived the field opened to his talents, and with a generous nature, that is also one of his characteristics, told the Association not to bother about his financial department, only give him a chance in some permanent place, and, though poor in this world's goods, he had $100 with him and they were welcome to it. Ultimately the Rev. Mr. Murray's Fifth Avenue M. E. church was secured. And here the mortar has been made that is to cement these temperance bricks into the great temple of sobriety which it is proposed to erect in Pittsburgh as a monument to the progress of the nineteenth century. There is not at this day probably as familiar a spot to Pittsburghers as that homely but very dear old structure on Fifth Avenue. It is called the "old home" of the cause, and it certainly has been the birth place and cradle of many a new existence. Some of the church trustees objected after a few meetings had been held, that considerable damage was being done to the church edifice. The reform crowd broke windows, left tobacco juice on the floor, disordered the pews, and did various other obnoxious things. But with a spirit that is recognized here and will be acknowledged in the hereafter, the church people determined that so long as the work was for the glory of God and temperance it could go on if the entire structure lost every pane of glass in it, and was inundated with tobacco juice. Not only this, but the basement of the church was thrown open for charitable purposes of every description, and Mr. Murray, the pastor, has never tired in giving his own services. It is hardly necessary to remark that way down in the hearts of the people this old church up on Fifth avenue, and those who so kindly gave its use, are held in high esteem.

The "movement" grew. First a few, scattering "tough nuts" signed the pledge,—those same "tough nuts" being to-day brilliant illustrations of its efficacy. Then some others ventured tremblingly forward. By and by from being a disagreeable duty, to be approached with a halt and a blush, it became a privilege to sign. From a dozen or so the signers grew to hundreds, from hundreds to thousands, and from thousands to tens of thousands, until now the roll calls for something over thirty thousand people. And from the parent stem shot out numerous branches. First, owing to the crowded state of the "old home," an "overflow" meeting was devised at the Smithfield street Presbyterian church. Murphy deserted the home and attended it. In the absence of the shepherd the sheep browsed around at their own sweet will, and the "old home" fairly quaked with their lamentations. When he came back it was pretty generally determined that the overflows must take care of themselves. Since that time "overflows" have grown in strength and confidence. There are now upwards of twenty being held in the city and vicinity each evening. A lady writes from Rosscommons, Ireland, that the excitement has reached there, and it may be that they'll attempt "overflows" even at that distance from the parent stem. They have down in Kentucky, and if "the cause" gets into Kentucky it can travel anywhere.

Not only has it been a temperance movement but also a charitable one. It was an avowed principle early in its history, that it was no use trying to reform a man on an empty stomach. Next to this it was held as a tenent of faith that it would be difficult to keep a man sober unless he was kept warm. Therefore charity has walked

Thomas A. Hicks & Bro., Hardware and Stoves.

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SPEARS' ANTI-CLINKER SILVER MOON PARLOR STOVE.

This Stove is acknowledged the best Anti-Clinker in the market. THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL IT. The Price has been Reduced to suit the times.

Susquehanna Cook Stoves, Improved, with Anti-Clinker Grate and reversible top plate. Warranted the best Baker made.

Sovereign Portable Range. Can attach Water Back to heat bath room water nearly as cheap as cook stove. Warranted to give satisfaction.

All kinds of CHEAP PARLOR STOVES at the Lowest Prices to suit the Trade.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO., Bellefonte, Pa.

hand in hand with temperance, and a broader sense of christianity has followed close upon the heels of the excitement.

Its originators and directors, the Young Men's Temperance Union, have altogether had and expended about $3,000, their revenues coming entirely from the Sunday evening receipts. It is generally conceded that Pittsburgh has never derived so much benefit from so little expenditure. This money goes in various directions. The Union assists young men, securing them board, and in many instances paying the bills. They also spend of their limited means in assisting the distressed. Murphy receives $125 per week, and the Lincolns, it is stated, $50 per week. These are the only salaried—or paid—parties connected with the movement. As there are about a thousand persons, directly and indirectly connected personally with it, the number of salaried officials is certainly not very extensive. In regard to the Lincolns, it is but justice to explain that it is only quite recently they have received anything for their services. For weeks they devoted nearly their entire time to the cause from purely generous motives, and it was not until their other private matters commenced to suffer from their attention to the temperance movement that they accepted a salary.

What the future holds in its unfolded hand is hard to tell. The duration of Mr. Murphy's services in the city is something entirely undetermined. The movement now embraces many of our wealthiest citizens. It has been proposed to keep Murphy here permanently. Some have suggested the feasibility of making him a minister and building him a church. The churches, since the success of the movement has been determined, have very generously acknowledged it. Without the slightest disrespect to religion and with the kindest regards for the churches, many of the "reformed men" express the opinion that temperance is a church in itself.

The Exemption Law.

"The Exemption law was passed for the protection of the wife and family of the poor man, against his misfortune or folly. If he can waive it, it is a simple nullity, and a law that is only a mockery to those it pretends to protect had better be removed from the statute book or amended. I suggest that a waiver of the law be made impossible." This is the language of Governor Hartranft in his message, and his recommendation to the Legislature that "a waiver of the law be made impossible," should be heeded by that body. The Exemption law is violated every day, and, says the Pittsburgh *Evening Telegraph*, that too, by men claiming to be good, law-abiding citizens. This is all wrong, both legally and morally, just as much so as the violation of any other law on the statute books. To ask a man to sign a lease or any other obligation containing a waiver of the $300 Exemption law, is to impose upon him and take advantage of his necessities, and yet it is done with impunity. It is to be hoped the Legislature will heed the Governor's suggestion and make "a waiver of the law impossible." There is no use in enactments unless their provisions are carried out. The Exemption law is for the protection of the wife and children of the poor man against the cupidity of the money-lender and money-getter; then let there be no sneak-hole in it. Let there be some penalty attached for those who defiantly set it aside or determinedly ignore it.—*Radical.*

Curiosities of Life.

Half of all who live die before seventeen.

Only one person in ten thousand lives to be a hundred years old, and but one in a hundred reaches sixty.

The married live longer than the single.

Out of every thousand persons born, only ninety-five weddings take place.

Lay your finger on your pulse, and know that at every stroke some immortal passes to his Maker; some fellow being crosses the river of death; and if we think of it, we may well wonder that it should be so long before our turn comes.

After worrying his father for three or four years on the subject, a young man succeeded in becoming the owner of a watch the other day. His father purchased it on the sly, took it home, and when the young man turned over his plate on sitting down to dinner, he found the watch. "You are a noble father," he exclaimed in delight. As he opened the watch, his smile faded away. Noticing the change, his father asked, "Isn't the watch all right?" "It's a good enough watch," was the reply. "Then what's the matter?" "Why, you had my name engraved on the case, and no pawnbroker will give me twenty shillings on it if I get hard up."

Hard times, indeed, says the Boston *Transcript*, when two or three of the States are indulging in the expensive luxury of having two Governors; when two Presidents are waiting to be inaugurated; when a chap with no capital, but a "jolly red nose," gets three thousand dollars for taking a small package from Oregon to Washington (and the one who paid him the money considers the matter so trivial that he forgets to mention the circumstance to any one); when an Ulster can be bought for $6, and Cincinnati lager for five cents a glass. Hard times, indeed!

Stephen Hall, a queer but weak genius, had made frequent gracious promises to his troubled friends that he would put himself out of their way. One stinging cold night he vowed he would go out and freeze to death. About 11 o'clock he returned, shivering and slapping his fingers. "Why don't you freeze?" asked a loving relative. "Golly!" said the pseudo suicide, "when I freeze I mean to take a warmer night for it?"

A renowned clergyman lately preached rather a long sermon from the text, "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and others went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the parson stopped in his sermon and said, "That's right, gentlemen; as fast as you are weighed pass out."

Why will scores of able-bodied young men stand on the street corners, with their hands in their pockets, says the Norristown *Herald*, when a Baltimore man advertises "complete printing offices" for three dollars and a half? There is no excuse for an idle laborer not to fill a long felt want in the newspaper field—and suspend publication at the end of two months, five hundred and fifty dollars in debt.

It is claimed that a true lady never loses her temper. We never knew of one being really out of temper, though since the present style of dress came in we have seen them considerably ruffled.

Shoe Dealer.—"I find we have no No. twelve shoes, but here's a pair of large nines."

Customer.—"Nines! Do you take me for a Cinderiller?"

"After all there are few better gifts than kind words constantly uttered."—[*Chicago Journal.* Unless, perhaps, fresh bread constantly buttered.—[*Graphic.*

What would you expect to find on a literary man's breakfast table? Bacon's Remains, Final Memorials of Lamb, if in season, and Shelley fragments.

The followers of Baron de Palm may believe in burning their dead but you go-ahead Americans believe in earning their living.

Adam and Eve we suppose were the first to start "turning over new leaves." They did it to keep up with the fashions.

The man with an Ulster, a pair of boots and a shirt collar can wear other clothes but they are not absolutely necessary.

Of late years more interest is taken in a college scull contest than in a college skull contest.

Why is every teacher of music necessarily a good teacher? Because he is a sound instructor.

A neighbor recently remarked to me, "You have a faculty of charming steers." I replied that it was a mistake. I simply study their nature and adapt myself to that nature. In approaching them, whether they are in yoke or not, though I may come with a rod, yet I always come with love. If I am in a hurry and a steer is in my path, I never give him a kick or a thrust, with a yell, "get out of my way," but instead I allow him the path while I walk quietly by, gently rubbing him with my hand as I pass. The pressure of the hand on the animal has a powerful influence in training him, and I would rather engage to bring two yoke of steers to a stage of working discipline than tame one pair that had been taught to fear the presence of man.

Some papers are always talking of their independence and sneering at "organs." Isn't it better to be an organ than a lyre?

A Kentucky dealer has over a million dollars in whisky. There's real estate for you.

An accomplished Indiana girl calls hay "grass a la mowed.

The baby's little game—Bawl.

A feathered fraud—The gull.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

"WIDE AWAKE" FOR FEBRUARY, 1877.—*Wide Awake* for February opens with "Little True Blue," by Lucia Chase Bell, a stirring Minnesota winter story. Mr. Wm. M. F. Round follows with "Child Marian Abroad," in which Marian has a very funny experience in trying to see Queen Victoria. Mrs. Whiton's exquisite poem, "A Little Child's Fancies," is exquisitely illustrated by a full-page drawing from the pencil of Miss. L. B. Humphrey. There are many short stories and poems: "Valentines," by Mary C. Bartlett; "The Pink Parrot and the Gray Boy," by Ella Farman; "Lulu's Pets," by Mary Standish Robinson; "Peggy's Valentine," by Rosa Graham; "A Boy and his Kittens Three," by Mrs. Frank McCarthy; "A Nut to Crack," by Josephine Pollard; the "Second Adventure of Miltiades Peterkin Paul," by John Brownjohn. The first of the promised "Flossy and Bossy" stories relates to "Uncle Martin's Wig." Flossy and Bossy are "truly" girls, the little daughters of a "truly" minister, and everything told in these stories really happened.

Two papers in this number will attract especial attention. The "Poet's Home Series, No. VII.," gives a portrait of Edgar Fawcett, and the article by Mrs. Fanny Roper Feudge, "My Visit to the Birthplace of the Siamese Twins." The serials, "Quinnebasset Girls," by Sophie May, and "Good-for-Nothing Polly," by Ella Farman, are capital. In "Daughter and I" our girls will be sure to learn a great deal of practical physiology. "A Dolls' Fair," illustrated by three engravings, is sure to be read by every little girl in the country.

Only $2.00 per annum. D. LOTHROP & Co., publishers.

THE DOMESTIC MONTHLY.—The February number of this popular magazine contains a handsome plate, representing very stylish and beautiful in-door costumes; the usual review of fashions, affording a complete *resume* of all the novelties in every department of dress; full and practical essays on Combination Costume, Ladies' and Children's Costumes, Seasonable Fabrics, Trimmings, Millinery, *Lingerie*, Fancy and Needle Work, and a variety of interesting and useful information concerning fashions. The fashion intelligence provided by this magazine is so copious, and withal so practical, that by its guidance every lady will be enabled to dress neatly and cheaply, and fashionably if such be her desire.

The literary contents are varied, and specially excellent. The principal attractions are the concluding portions of the novelette, "Our Governess," the opening chapters of an interesting story, "Opals and Diamonds," a story of St. Valentine, and poems by Joaquin Miller and others. The Miscellany, Small Talk, etc., supply much choice and instructive reading matter, while the book reviews exhibit rare critical taste and judgment.

The *Domestic Monthly* is published by BLAKE & COMPANY, 819 Broadway, New York, at $1.50 per year. Specimen copies, 15 cents.

Beautiful Pictures.

We have received from the Fine Art publishing house of George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, several pictures recently published by them. The subjects, as works of high art, deserve the highest praise. Stinson and Co. were among the pioneers in the fine art publishing business in this country, and year by year their business has grown, until at the present time it has assumed colossal proportions.

A short time since they published a chromo that had a run of over one hundred and twenty-five thousand copies. The weight of them, unmounted, was over nine tons. In the selection of subjects Stinson & Co. show correct judgment of the public taste, which natural talent, aided by long experience, alone can give. They publish every description of fine works of art, from a chromo to a photograph—from a fine crayon drawing to the most elegant steel engraving. They bring into service the skill of the most talented artists.

Messrs. Stinson & Co. are at present in want of a large number of new agents, to whom they offer the most liberal inducements. We call attention to their advertisement headed, "To the Working Class," in our advertising columns.

List of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Phila., for the week ending Jan. 30, 1877, and each dated Jan. 16, 1877. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

J Morgan, Punch Feeder, Pittsburgh
G Akins, Bee Hive, Bridgeton.
O Chubbuck, Grain Separator, Towanda
J Devling, Lime Kiln, Flemington
A McKown, Springs for Wagons, Honesdale
G Eberhard, Buckles, Pittsburgh
H Moants, Vehicle Wheel, Hill
A Nellis and D Guttridge, Iron Fence, Pittsburgh
R Nesmith, Scouring Cloth, Johnstown
S Parker, Racking Hoop, Altoona
G Schmaugh, Coal Jigger, Manch Chunk
J Krauser, Socks and Stockings, Tylersburg
J Luther, Links for Valve Gear of Engines, Kam City
H Chese, Annealing Furnace, Pittsburgh

Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

The great success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it proposes, and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness or constipation, acidity of the stomach, etc. Get the genuine; only sold in $1 bottles. Depot and office, 209 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. Ask for Kunkel's, and take no other. Sold by all druggists.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in $1 bottles. Sold by all druggists. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. $1 per bottle or six bottles for $5. All I ask is a trial of this valuable medicine. A trial will convince you at once.

Worms. Worms. Worms.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove all kinds of worms. Seat, Pin and Stomach worms are readily removed by Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician in this country that can remove Tape Worm in from two to four hours. He has no fee until head and all passes alive and in this space of time. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm can be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1 per bottle. It never fails; or send to the Doctor for circular, No. 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. Advice free.

Merchant Tailors.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW.

ALLEGHENY STREET.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Just received by

WM. M'CLELLAN,

a most complete stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS;

which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.

Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.

The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. M'CLELLAN,

No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

5-13—tf

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WILLIAM NEWCOMER,

Boot and Shoe-Maker.

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Michael Burger,

In McCafferty's Block, opp. Depot.

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SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages containing list of 3000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising. 31mf

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MANUFACTURERS OF THE

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STEAM ENGINES,

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CHANGED HANDS.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,

Successors to Bellefonte Car Manufact'ng Co)

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Sash,
Doors,
Sidings;
Flooring,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
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Building Material,

Cottage Bedsteads, and all kinds of frame work. The

MACHINE SHOPS

are the most complete of any in the State, and they will make a specialty of furnishing repairs for Threshing Machines, Reapers, Engines, &c., and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammers, Bolt Headers, Cutters and Net Taps, they can supply

Heavy Forgings,

Bolts, Nuts, &c., at reduced prices. The

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles, and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,
8-13-1y Bellefonte, Pa.

Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v4n25-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,

FOURTH ST.

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

St. Cloud Hotel.

Arch St., between 7th and 8th.

The only first-class Hotel in Philadelphia that did not raise its rates on account of the Centennial.

Old Rates, $3.00 a Day.

G. W. MULLIN, Prop'r

BLANK

ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT

BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER constantly on hand at this office and for sale at

5 cts apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

COLLECTOR'S SALE BLANKS.

75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.

☞ Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 31mf

Scales.

Cattle Powders.

FOUTZ'S

CELEBRATED

Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly re-invigorate broken down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS, YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, FOUNDER, LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite—gives a smooth and glossy skin—and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It is a sure preventive against Rinderpest, Hollow Horn, etc. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent. and make the butter firm and sweet. In fattening cattle, it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,

BALTIMORE, Md.

Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States, Canada and S. America.

Hardware.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

(Successors to J. & J. Harris)

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE & STOVES,

No. 5 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

The new firm, in order to keep with the times, have determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest, and would call the attention of Builders and others to the fact that they have as

LARGE & WELL SELECTED STOCK

of goods in this line will do well to call.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.

January 1, 1877.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *Sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis,* etc. 8-50-3m

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, New York.

A Great Reduction in Prices of

GUNS, REVOLVERS, ETC.

Prices reduced from 20 to 30 per cent. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, with reduced prices for 1877. Address

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS,

91 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

OUR TERMS.
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

at the following rates.

One year in advance.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....$2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..$3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, nless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Bussiness Cards, not exceeding lines this type, $8,00 per annum.

All Advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos	1 year.
inch(12 lin'this type)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor.
Bellefonte Pa

BETTER go slow with that political game of euchre. Tilden is a synonym for knave.

IT is fortunate for the Republic that the Democratic ballot-box stuffer who can vote forty times can shoulder but one musket.

ANOTHER murder was committed in Philadelphia last Tuesday week. Rum and a chisel did the bloody work. Another warning against the use of intoxicating drinks.

THE House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, indefinitely postponed the bill for the removal of the State Capital by a vote of 124 yeas to 57 nays. This settles the matter for another year. It ought to be forever

HERE is a fact that should make every man hesitate to drink that which will make him drunken: Of the whole number committed to the Philadelphia county prison last year, sixty-nine were charged with murder, or of being accessories thereto, and, with a single exception, the prisoners were under the influence of liquor at the time the crime was committed.

THE Raleigh, North Carolina, *Sentinel* says that the war bonds of that State ought to be paid to a native "before any ante-war bond is paid to some Yankee who, perhaps belonging to Sherman's bummers, shot a Southern man." We doubt not that Meek has just Rebel enough about him to agree with the *Sentinel* and assert that this would be a "humane and just arrangement."

ONE of the kid-gloved fire-eaters of the South, in a revolutionary speech delivered at the 8th of January powwow in Washington, tried to belittle Vice-President Ferry by calling him a "lumberman from Michigan." It would be well for these high-toned gentlemen who despise honest labor to remember that the American people are as willing to have the constitutional functions of the Vice-President exercised by a "lumberman from Michigan" as any one else. All the people ask is that the duties of the office be honestly and faithfully performed.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Williamsport *Gazette & Bulletin* holds the following peculiar views upon the Presidential question:

"It seems to me that the grand commission will spend a large portion of the month trying to unravel the Presidential puzzle, when they will disagree and dissolve. The House will then convene and elect Tilden President and Wheeler Vice President. But that will not end the troubles growing out of this perplexing question. The suit against Tilden to recover $150,000 internal revenue tax will be successfully prosecuted, and the American people will become so ashamed of their President that articles of impeachment will be preferred against him for perjury and theft by Congress. The trial will proceed in due form, he will be convicted and deposed from his high office, and William A. Wheeler will finally become President of the United States. I can see no other solution of the problem, and Democrats may as well make up their minds to accept the inevitable result."

—The *Review*, a weekly Democratic paper published for the past six years at Galion, Ohio, has drawn out from the party in disgust over Tilden's serpentile subtlety, and proposes hereafter to direct its untiring efforts in support of the principles that underlie the Republican party and good government.

An American Crisis.

A stranger visiting the National Capitol this week, and ignorant of the recent political history of the United States, would never suspect that the country has narrowly escaped one great danger and is even now in the jaws of another. Three weeks ago a political party which comprises nearly half the voting population was threatening to march upon Washington in overpowering mass and take control of the Government out of the hands of the President and Congress. Three weeks ago the cry of "A fair count or a free fight" was heard among the ignorant, excitable, and irresponsible Democrats of the large cities, and quiet people were beginning to tremble for the public peace, while the President judged it prudent to remove the guns from some of the Federal armories to more secure storehouses. If we were not upon the verge of an insurrection, we were at all events threatened with tumults whose consequences no one would venture to predict. Cool observers looked upon the situation with uneasiness, and many or our citizens who ought to have understood the American character were unable to see a way out of our difficulties without serious disorder. Clamors and menaces, however, have subsided as suddenly as they had arisen, and in the calm of to-day we almost forget the uproar of last night's storm.

The danger to the public peace is succeeded by a danger to our political institutions—perhaps we should say to our political liberties. In avoiding the Scylla of mob violence we are rushing upon the Charybdis of a constitutional crisis. We have comitted the country to an experiment which makes such a disturbance of the checks and balances of our organic law that we can hardly hope to end it save by a virtual revolution. We find ourselves face to face with the most important question that can arise under a republican form of government,—the question whether the votes of the people for the highest office known to the Constitution shall be counted according to law and whether the transfer of power from one administration to its legitimate successor shall take place in the regular and time-honored way. On the answer to this question depends not merely the fortune of individual politicians but the fortune—perhaps the existence—of a great political party, the whole direction of the national policy, perhaps the stability of the republic itself. Yet we meet the question by an innovation in our political methods much more daring than a dynastic change would be in a monarchical country—an innovation especially to be dreaded because no one can even guess at the serious consequences likely to flow from it.

In this second danger the people present a marvelous picture of composure. The process of making a President under such unparalleled circumstances might justify a great deal of excitement, but it goes on with the decorum of a church meeting. Congress meets daily with more than the ordinary quiet, and attends to the opening of certificates and reading of votes as it might attend to the introduction of an appropriation bill. The tripartite Commission, established in the room of the Supreme Court, tries the question of the Presidency as the Bench might try a patent case. The public, represented by a few hundred gentlemen and ladies, sits silent in the galleries and watches the routine of the counting as it might watch an ordinary debate. The two great party organizations appear by distinguished members of the bar, and fight out their mortal fight with all the forms of law and ceremonies of the courts, and with a great deal more than the politeness of manner and reserve of speech that belongs to ordinary forensic debate.

It is a consolation that in the unfortunate circumstances of the time the people of United States are found bearing themselves with such dignity and self-restraint. A country can resist the internal shock of many a constitutional disturbance, when a crisis that might be expected to rouse all the passions of the populace and fill the land with agitation only subdues the temper of its citizens and lulls them to universal peace. With such a people the instinct of orderly self-government is a second nature.—*New York Tribune.*

—The President has expressed the opinion that parties in this country will have to be "rehabilitated," whatever that may mean. As the President probably knows less than any other man in public life in the United States about party politics, having never been in politics before he was elected President, his judgment as to the future of parties, is not entitled to much weight. We have no doubt that he honestly entertains the views he has expressed; but they are the opinions of but one man, who cannot see a bit further into the millstone than other men.

—The Prohibitionists of New Hampshire apparently do not understand that we cannot save this nation by Spartan laws, or by sacrificing the individual in the State. We want moral obligation, and, with it, moral courage; the sense to see, and the bravery to do, what is right. But we do not want Bourbon auxiliaries in the guise of pecudo philanthropists.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

HOWARD, Feb. 3, 1877.

MR. EDITOR: We would like to express a few of our thoughts, through your paper, concerning some of our township officers. We will more particularly speak of school directors, as we deem them the most important local officials. It is truly an office of great trust and honor, besides, as many make it, a beneficial office. For this reason we should be very careful in selecting our school directors. They should be men of good judgment, well uchtivated minds, have a general knowledge of all our school books, and desiring to enact the wishes of at least a majority of the people whom they represent; in short they should be the very best men that our district affords. We will try to give reasons why we ask all these qualifications in members of our school board. In no local office is good judgment so much needed as in this. In selecting school grounds great care should be taken. We deem it an important item to have our houses erected in healthy localities in order that our children may be permitted to breathe pure air, at least while out doors. School houses should be so constructed that children may, to some extent, while in the rooms partake of the surrounding atmosphere. Judgment and knowledge are again required in selecting teachers. It is true the applicant must have a certificate, stating his qualifications in the various branches taught in our common schools; but we claim that no man can test the quaifications of another in so short a time. Here our school board frequently fails, depending entirely upon the document presented, instead of using their own judgment. The school board claims to have entire control of the books and branches taught in our schools. If such is their authority they should at least be able to read. They should not only be familiar with the names of the different authors, but should be thoroughly versed in the contents of those books, so that if they think it prudent to adopt a new series we may have the very best selections. We are sorry to say that in many instances our school directors know very little about our school books — their knowledge is shallow enough to listen to some oily-tongued book agent rather than examine the books for themselves or consult persons who are familiar with the different text books. Again, we claim that the school board, to some extent, should consult the people whom they represent on extraordinary occasions—such as adopting new books, especially these hard times.

We will give a short history of that august body in Howard township. Last fall, a short time before our school term commenced, a being in the form of a man presented himself to our school board for the sole purpose of persuading that body to throw or give away the books then in use and purchase those for which he claimed to be an agent. The school board, without consulting their patrons, or ever notifying them of the contemplation, complied with his request. About one month after our schools were in operation, they attempted to compel the citizens to buy the new books, by notifying the teachers not to teach the children from the old books. They even went so far as to make an attempt to discharge one of our worthiest teachers for not carrying out their unreasonable request. In consequence of these tyrannical proceedings the citizens called a meeting, notifying the directors to meet with them, to compromise the trouble in some way, that our children might not be deprived of the benefit of the present school term; but the directors did not meet with them. The result was that many of our children were compelled to stay away from school. Last week their hearts were touched with generosity. Books were distributed to overflowing, and all were invited to come and take, without money or credit. Why this generous act at so late a period? Why did they not persue this course at the opening of our schools? The mystery is easily unraveled. The books were not delivered into the hands of an agent, but were retained by this wise body and sold by one of the number. We cannot positively say what they intended to do with the benefit derived from the sale of these books. Many were bought on time, and fearing that at least some of their creditors would fail, they have pursued the latter course, compelling the citizens to pay for the collecting of these funds under the disguise of school-tax.

In the face of all the unjust and heinous acts on the part of our school board, we ask, is it not high time that our people are aroused? Then, in the name of high Heaven, as citizens, as taxables, as those who have children whose education depends on our common schools, which are under the supervision of that body, we entreat you, fellow-citizens, to exercise the greatest care in selecting men for that important office.

MANY CITIZENS.

—The "triumvirate" is what the grand committee of fifteen, appointed to count the electoral vote, is not inappropriately termed. Let us hope that it will prove to be triumvirate for good.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 2, '77.

By ten o'clock A. M., yesterday, the House galleries began to fill up with the families and personal favorites of members of Congress who were recipients of cards of admission, or with those who had been able to muster sufficient funds to purchase of the original holders the paste-board favors; and before the opening of the count about every seat was filled. About 1 o'clock the Senate, as a body, preceded by President Ferry, paired wite Sergeant-at-arms French, and having its rear guarded by its *attaches*, entered the Hall of Representatives who received their guests standing. The sympathy for Senator Morton, who was borne almost helpless in a chair by two able attendants, was visible on many faces among those who remember his loyalty to freedom and how effectually he smote treason in the dark days of rebellion, when constantly menaced with the knife or pistol of Democratic assassins. President *pro tempore* Ferry took position at Speaker Randall's right. Senators were seated on the Democratic side, in resarved seats. The Justices of the Commission had seats assigned them in front of the Speaker's desk, and among other interested spectators on the floor were Messrs. Evarts and Staughton, of Republican counsel, Judge Black, General Sherman, Hon. George Bancroft, historian, Charles O'Conner, Lieutenant-Governor Woodford, of New York, Postmaster-General Tyner, and representatives of the navy. For a few moments there was much confusion, but when all was seated, quiet was restored, and the momentuous count began with Alabama. The States were proceeded with alphabetically until the certificates of the Florida Hayes electors, followed by those of the Tilden electors and a Democratic document, received from the authorities of that State the night previous, were read in the order named, when Field filed written objection to the Hayes electors, which action was reciprocated towards the Tilden electors and the reception of the document named. The two houses were then notified that all the papers in the case would be immediately placed before the Arbitration Commission, and that the count would be resumed when the decision should have been reached. The Senate then quietly withdrew to its own chamber and the galleries were soon almost deserted.

The city was filled, but not crowded, with strangers. The adjoining counties of Virginia contributed of her old-fashioned Democrats, enough to have made a respectable body-guard for General Watterson, and those of "My Maryland" were not behind hand; but more distant committees failed to respond, and so the General was without a command. There were some incidents worthy of record, but on the whole the proceedings were tame and tiresome. One feature of the arrangements deserves a little attention. Within the past few years members of Congress appear to have imbibed the erroneous impression that none except high and mighty officials, their families or personal favorites have any right to a seat in the galleries on extraordinary occasions. "Reserved for the families of members of Congress," has come to be a standing order, although no authority anywhere exists for granting special privileges to the order of nobility or patricians above the plebians to whom partiality and that of others of his fellows of like view Senator A and Representative B are indebted for their more or less temporary elevation. It is self-evident that the capacity of the House galleries are limited. That was the pretext urged for the virtual prohibition against entering them yesterday directed against everybody save those provided with tickets. The whole seating capacity was apportioned to the different Representatives and Senators, each receiving three tickets. Of course their families, if present, must go in, and if not, their outside favorites were sufficiently numerous to monopolize all the seats.

There was another way of arranging the matter which would have been far more satisfactory to the thousands present at the Capital, if not as pleasing to the beneficiaries of the plan adopted. The doors should have been open to all well-behaved applicants till the seats were filled, and then inexorably closed to all comers. It is the boast of some of the favored few that they made a handsome speculation out of their tickets which are said to have commanded, in some instances, as high as $20. Let us have peace, fair-play and no snobbery.

Field is playing his best hand with a desperation and recklessness when the immense stake—the whole patronage of the Government for four years—is considered in strange contrast with the cool, cautious subtety with which he fought the New York authorities in behalf of the avaricious old thief, Boss Tweed. But his witnesses proved altogether too much. Littlefield, if believed, is a scoundrel, deserving the penitentiary. If his story is untrue, such a tale as he has concocted should make him an outcast from the presence of honorable men. But his own testimony, according to the "National Republican," convicts him of perjury. He swore he was instructed by Wells to change the 178 votes of Vernon parish so as to elect the Republican candidates. Now, one of the three offices of Senator, Judge and District Attorney was already Democratic, and the other two Republican, not needing the votes, as he testified. Certified affidavits are now on their way to Washington that will cook his goose.

Pickett appears to have been a soldier of fortune—a sort of free-booter—serving where there was most to be made. While professing great regard for the "lost cause," he sold it, and to the Federal Government, for a consideration.

Madox, while nominally working to suppress Jeff Davis, appears to have been hobgobling with that patriot during the war in Richmond. In short, it appears to have been a scheme to buy the State of Louisiana for Tilden, reserving a good share of the purchase money as their percentage; and failing in which they put in an appearance in the interests of "reform." How far this attempt to bias the Arbitration Commission will be successful remains to be seen, but there is no doubts as to their deserts.

The low price of gold and our excellent financial standing abroad are being urged in favor of an immediate effort at a return to specie payment, and as soon as our Presidential succession is determined, it promises to become the most prominent topic until the happy consummation shall have been reached.

LOGAN.

Cloud Banners of the Alps.

Amongst the most exquisite scenes which delight the eye of the European traveler are those wonderful rose-colored cloud-banners, floating from the Alpine cliffs. But it is only in the sunlight that Nature hangs out these beautiful tokens. So it is only in the glow of health—the sunlight of our inner being—that Nature reveals those physical cloud banners, the "rosy cheek" and "cherry lip," to praise which every poet of the earth has invoked the Muse to aid him. But they are as rare as the cynical Hood conceived Christian charity to be. Woman, eager to retain this charm, resorts to French art and *rouge*. The effect is similar to that which would be produced by substituting auctioneers' flags for the delicate, glowing cloud-banners of the Alps. If woman would aid Nature instead of adopting art, would seek health instead of vainly trying to mask disease, she would not only win the greatest charm of womanhood—health—but she would avert much misery both from herself and others. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received the highest praise from thousands of pale, delicate, suffering women. One bottle often affords more relief than months of treatment by caustics and other medicines. It is harmless in any condition of the system, and its use often renders the modest invalid exempt from that most trying of ordeals—a personal consultation with a physician. It is the duty of every woman to become familiar with the causes and symptoms of the many diseases to which her peculiar organization renders her liable, and also to learn the proper means of preventing these maladies. The People's Medical Adviser contains an extensive treatise upon "Woman and her Diseases." The author also advises courses of domestic treatment, which will often render the services of a physician unnecessary. Every woman should read it. A copy of the Adviser can be obtained by addressing the author, Dr. R. V. PIERCE, at Buffalo, N. Y. Price $1.50 (postage prepaid). Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists.

THE Russian Court invited Dr. Ayer and his family to the Archduke's wedding in the royal palace. This distinction was awarded him not only because he was an American, but also because his name as a physician had become favorably known in Russia on its passage round the world.—*Pueblo (Col.) People.* 6-4t

Consumptives Take Notice!

Every moment of delay makes your cure more hopeless, and much depends on the judicious choice of a remedy. The amount of testimony in favor of Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure for consumption, far exceeds all that can be brought to support the pretensions of any other medicine. See Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing the certificates of many persons of the highest respectability, who have been restored to health after being pronounced incurable by physicians of acknowledged ability. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone has cured many, as these evidences will show; but the cure is often promoted by the employment of two other remedies which Dr. Schenck provides for the purpose. These additional remedies are Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills. By the timely use of these medicines, according to directions, Dr. Schenck certifies that most any case of consumption may be cured.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. 6-4t

New Advertisements.

PAPER AND ENVELOPES

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES at Welch's Cheap Book and Stationery Store No. 1 Humes' Block.

Note Paper, 8 cts. per Quire.
Note Paper, 12 cts. per Quire.
Note Paper, 15 cts. per Quire, best quality.
Envelopes 6 cts. per pack.
Envelopes 8 cts. per pack.
Envelopes 10cts per pack.

PAPER AND ENVELOPES

6-6t

WE ARE SELLING
WE ARE SELLING
WE ARE SELLING

Ladies' Coats at - $3.50
Ladies' Coats at - - $4.00
Ladies' Coats at - $4.50
Ladies' Coats at - - $5.00
An Elegant Assortment at the very Lowest Prices.
Felt Skirts at - 50 cents
White Blankets at $2.50
Flannels at - 15 cents
Muslins at - - 6 cents
Cheviots at - - 8 cents
Men's Boots at - $2.00
Boys' Boots at - $1.25
Ladies' Fine Shoes at $1.25
Men's Suits at - $5.00

Come and see if it is true

S. & A. LOEB

Auditors' Report.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF Centre county from January 1, 1876, to January 1, 1877.

D. A. MUSSER,
Treasurer of Centre county.

Jan. 1, 1877. DR.

To amt. outstanding taxes, January 1, 1876	$37,937 96	
To taxes assessed for year 1876	35,015 49	
To amount received from co missioners of Centre county	13,036 51	
To amount received from Unseated Lands	3,780 25	
To amount received from Redemption Unseated Lands	1,206 12	
To amt. transferred from Military Fund	71 73	
To amt. in hands of attorneys for collection prior to year 1874	375 41	
To balance due Treasurer at settlement	4,790 53	$96214 00
Jan. 1, 1877. CR.		
By amt outstanding taxes, January 1, 1877	$42,428 60	
By amount warrants paid	50,071 32	
By amt. exonerations and commissions allowed collectors	1,704 08	
By amount stationery for Treasurer's office	10 00	
By amt. Treasurer's salary	2,000 00	$96214 00
By balance due Treasurer	4,790 53	

D. A. MUSSER. Treasurer in account with Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

January 1, 1877. DR.		
To balance rec'd of Treasurer Mitchell	$ 1,160 83	
To outstanding taxes, January 1, 1876	5,618 13	
To taxes assessed for 1876.	3,788 76	$10567 72
Jan. 1, 1877. CR.		
By amt. outstanding taxes, January 1, 1877	$ 6,391 56	
By amt. State Treasurer's receipts	3,570 84	
By exonerations and commissons allow'd collec'rs.	264 79	
By Treasurer's commission	76 21	
By balance in hands of Treasurer at settlement	264 32	$10567 72
Bal. at settlement due State	$ 264 32	

MILITIA FUNDS.

Jan. 1, 1877, DR.		
To amt. outstanding taxes, January 1, 1876	$134 88	$134 88
Jan. 1, 1877. CR.		
By amt outstanding taxes, January 1, 1877	$59 33	
By Treasurer's commission	3 77	
By amount transferred to county account	71 73	$134 88

EXPENDITURES.

Commissioners' Pay.

A C Hinton on account of balance due	$116 47	
Samuel Gramly on account of balance due	327 15	
J N Hall on account of service	461 91	
Andrew Gregg on account of service	600 87	
H A Mingle on account of service	388 69	$1,895 09

Commissioners' Clerk.

J S Barnhart, balance due for 1875	$ 48 89	
J S Barnhart, services for 1876	957 47	$1,006 36

Jury Commissioners.

M. Grove, for services, 1876	$20 20	$20 20

County Auditors.

A I Gries't, for services	$30 00	
Jos Gilliland, for services	30 00	
William McFarland, for services	30 00	
James F Weaver, for services as clerk	30 00	$120 00

Improvement and Repairs.

Agnew Moore, work on jail as per contract	$2,243 77	
Geo W Tate, architect at jail	185 00	
Geo W Tate, bill repairs at jail	2 63	
T E Lyman, tin pipe and tinning jail	71 20	
Jacob Gordon, plastering jail	28 75	
H G Williams, paint and papering	85 09	
D K Gesse, repairing lightning rods at jail	43 00	
Car company, lumber for jail	48 26	
John Mallery, blacksmith work at jail	12 38	
W T Twitmire, tinning at jail	54 00	
Charles Garner, repairs at range in jail	3 00	
Geo Weaver, hauling range to jail	1 00	
S A Bell, repairs at jail	3 50	
James Haley, fixing furnace at jail	1 10	
Henry Walker, carpenter work at jail	14 98	
S A Brew, repairs at jail	3 10	
H Hoffman, carpenter work at jail	5 37	$1,893 84

ORDINARY EXPENSES.

Nora McCallister, washing for prisoners	$	127 50
Robt McKnight, gas for Court House jail		435 00
J R & C T Alexander, coal for C House jail		447 43
J H Dobbins, medical service, 1875		25 00
J H Dobbins, medical service, 1876		100 00
B Galbraith, on service as janitor and balance 1875		365 00
B Galbraith, on services as court crier, 1876		108 00
D S Keller, for Agricultural Society		100 00
Western Penitentiary, keeping convicts		378 90
Insane Hospital, Danville, for insane		1,469 65
Jurors' pay		9,236 85
Assessors' pay, assessing and registering		1,554 00
Road views		560 35
Election expenses		1,738 87
Refunding Unseated Lands		1,401 52
Redemption Unseated Lands		1,081 11
Refunding taxes overpaid		185 36
Constables' pay		429 80
Tipstaves' pay		360 44
J H Vosburg, court reporter		510 00
Insurance on public buildings		55 00
Bridge views and engineers' pay at bridges		170 47
J D Spering, on county bridge at Curtin		1,766 00
H D Yeager, on county bridge at Julian		998 99
M W Cowdrick, bridge at Penn's Creek		400 00
Premiums on collections		50 00
Commissioners' notes paid		9,728 15
Interest on notes and bonds		2,452 59
Commission on lunacy		15 00
Commonwealth costs paid		2,988 53
Scalp premiums		844 29
Teachers' Institute		187 86
Inquest on dead bodies		62 96
Road damages paid		250 00
B F Shaeffer, summoning jury, Jan. 1, 1876		58 30

Auditors' Report.

L W Munson, on account	2,000 00	
J B Mitchell, bal. due as Treasurer	2,166 08	
C M Bower, salary Commissioners' attorney	75 00	
H Y Slitzer, stationery bills	107 18	
Jno H Morrison, for stationery, his office	25 00	
John McDermot, repairs at jail and court house	35 00	
D Woodring, chandelier at jail	20 62	
F McCumsey, bill for plastering	3 50	
J L Spangler, papering office	8 20	
D Garman, horse hire, by A C Hinton, 1875	13 50	
Commissioners' expenses to examine bridges	28 00	
Commissioners' expenses, delivering election papers and duplicates	137 25	
Wm Galbraith, plumbing	9 25	
Wm S Wolf, repairs at pipe	90	
Wm Wetzler, stove and pipe	8 85	
J S Mallery, repairing vault door	1 00	
J M Lieb, whitewashing jail	6 50	
Wm Mann, for pens and duplicates	45 50	
Wm Mann, for books, Regis'r's office	25 00	
Wm Mann, for Indictment Docket	7 00	
Henry Hoffman, desk and stool	8 50	
Jno Boal, wood for jail	7 00	
—— Rothrock, wood for jail	2 00	
John Lutz, wood for jail	2 00	
Morris Furey, wood for jail	5 00	
Wm Spicer, wood for jail	2 00	
J D Shugert, wood for jail	39 00	
Geo Hane, wood for jail	2 00	
Wm L Spicer, wood for jail	2 00	
Wm L Spicer, wood for jail	1 50	
Jas O'Bryan, ballot boxes	4 00	
A Williams, books and stationery	74 05	
Adams Express Co,, charges on books, &c	1 60	
Wilson & Hicks, hardware	4 40	
T A Hicks & Bro., hardware	7 70	
Hoffer & Kline, clothing for prisonr's	10 40	
Jas O'Bryan, repairs to furniture	1 00	
A Sussman, grass seed for yard	75	
Jno T Tower, handcuffs for jail	32 35	
D Bolinger, chairs for Comm'rs' office	8 50	
W A Tobias, lock for Rec'der's office	1 00	
J & J Harris, hardware bill	13 26	
I Guggenheimer, clothing for prisoners	11 63	
B L Thomas, for pens	2 50	
Cleaning office	2 00	
G W Foote, paper and advertis'ng	4 50	
Theo Deschner, repairs to handcuffs	5 85	
H Hoffman, carpenter work at jail	1 50	
Jno T Johnson, stamps and box rent	27 94	
Wm Galbraith, repairs to wall paper	9 00	
W Twitmire, repairs to stove and pipe	6 56	
Jacob Schrom, binding matting	1 50	
Joseph Bros, bill repairs to court room	2 85	
Jno Brachbill, repairs to chairs	6 00	
Doak & Loneberger, bill painting	13 75	
John Rote, horse hire	2 00	
E A Smith, tinning court house roof	3 27	
N A Lucas, ice for court room	1 50	
D M Glenn ice for court room	60	
Barbara Smith, care of insane pauper	10 50	
J S Mallory, repairing locks at jail	1 00	
E Woods, kindling wood, court house	2 00	
W Potter, chopping wood, court house	2 00	
Penna. R. R. Co., freight on range	6 70	
Spangler & Foster, horse hire	3 00	
D A Musser, Treasurer, advertising Unseated Lands	6 00	
D A Musser, Treasurer, advertising Treasurer's sales Unseated Lands bought by county	390 00	
W A Tobias, books for Recorder's office	34 00	
W A Tobias, Chattel Mortgage Index	10 00	
W C Heinle, work on Commonwealth Docket	5 00	
W Rothrock, running county line	8 00	
J N Hall and expenses of surveyors running county line	70 00	
W H Wilkinson, running county line	18 00	
A Dunlap, running county line	6 00	
Jos Deving, running county line	35 00	
W W Rothrock, running county line	8 00	
Wm P Mitchell, running county line	20 00	
Jno Copenhaver, boarding surveyors, &c	53 29	
Foster & Stevenson, election laws	1 25	
Spangler & Foster, horse hire	2 00	
T J McCullough, horse hire	1 50	
H Hartman, carpenter work, court house	1 84	
Jno Kelly, load of wood for jail	2 00	
Daniel Garman, boarding jurors	6 00	
Joseph Bros., ticking for jail	7 56	
Daniel Derr, gas fixtures	4 50	
Orders of series of 1875 paid	502 40	
Total	$42956 63	
Order road fund Unseated Lands	$4243 83	
Order poor fund Unseated Lands	2468 55	$6712 38

Printing Bills.

P Grey Meek, on account of bill	$950 40	
E T Tuten, bill rendered	107 80	
Fred Kurtz, bill rendered	209 00	$1267 20
Total expenditures	$50071 32	

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that we have examined the above accounts of D. A. Musser, Treasurer of Centre county, and find them correct

Witness our hands and seals this nineteenth day of January, A. D., 1877.

WM. McFARLANE, (Seal)
A. J. GRIEST, (Seal) } Auditors.
JOS. M. GILLILAND, (Seal)

L W MUNSON, Sheriff, in account with Centre county:

January 4, 1877. DR.		
To cash on acct	$2000 00	
To fine recd of Galbraith	5 00	
To 2 gross pens	2 25	
To costs and fines collected	218 20	
Balance	1330 11	$3555 56
January 4, 1877. CR.		
By Commonwealth costs per bill rendered	$201 61	
By boarding prisoners	1815 00	
By publishing court proclamations	81 20	
By publishing election proclamations	56 20	
By taking prisoners to penitentiary	691 00	
By desk beds, etc, etc, bo't for Jail	38 05	
By tak'g insane to hospit'l	96 00	
By Borough order	22 50	
By summoning jurors	370 00	
By watching prisoners 92 nights	184 00	$3555 56
Bal due Sheriff Munson at settlem't		$1330 11

OUTSTANDING TAXES DUE BY COLLECTORS.

January 1, 1877,		
1871.		
H Carter, Bellefonte	$217 28	
A J Hassinger, Benner	141 38	
Jno Shaffer, Walker	130 29	$ 478 95
1872		
Wm Riddles, Philipsburg	63 69	
Thos Marshall, Benner	16 95	
John Ward, Half Moon	256 97	
David Robb, Liberty	14 52	
James Gates, Snow Shoe	324 79	676 92
1873		
Chas Brown, Bellefonte	360 76	
D B Malone, Boggs	136 91	
L U Rarick, Marion	250 07	
Jos Ross, Spring	162 07	
Wm Riddles, Philipsburg	104 08	1013 89
1874		
Michael Shaffer, Walker	106 88	
Joseph Fox, Bellefonte	973 11	
Wm Riddles, Philipsburg	957 54	
E H Carr, Milesburg	267 45	
David Lohr, Benner	400 35	
F Carson, Burnside	37 34	
F Keirchoff, Curtin	123 28	
Samuel B Wilson, Harris	210 18	
Wm Leathers, Howard	233 22	
W W Spangler, Liberty	102 35	
Wm Cross, Half Moon	8 72	
Robt McCormick, Potter	376 96	
H B Wilcox, Rush	558 11	
D H Yeager, Snow Shoe	165 99	
Jos Ross, Spring	338 79	4860 27
1875		
Charles Brown, Bellefonte	1438 08	
A J Graham, Philipsburg	453 34	
J P Shope, Milesburg	231 85	
Wm Allison Jr, Howard	122 94	
H L Barnhart, Boggs	688 98	
J B Newcomer, Burnside	46 08	
John T Lucas, Curtin	90 74	
David Krebs, Ferguson	347 73	
Michael Hess, Harris	306 27	
John M Kline, Howard	105 78	
D W Kline, Huston	179 00	
C A Courter, Liberty	312 53	
Perry Condo, Marion	473 53	
Wm Tressler, Patton	81 00	
H B Wilcox, Rush	76 74	
James Watson, Snow Shoe	219 59	
John Sweeny, Spring	599 33	
Samuel Hoover, Taylor	102 68	
Jesse Swartz, Walker	477 66	
A J Tate, Benner	203 32	6557 17
1876		
J H Morrison, Bellefonte	3355 80	
T M Hall, Milesburg	240 86	
C McCutcheon, Philipsburg	772 59	
Conrad Diehl, Howard	210 68	
S A Martin, Unionville	138 02	
A Garbrick, Benner	1385 17	
W S Loy, Burnside	192 42	
Jac C Walker, Boggs	856 01	
Wm Thompson Sr, Colle'e	1974 03	
Wm Mann, Curtin	261 07	
Henry C Campbell, Ferguson	2705 75	
John Krumrine, Gregg	2571 88	
John Kettner, Haines	1762 85	
Jas T Stewart, Harris	1544 37	
P W Burkett, Half Moon	698 75	
D W Kline, Huston	455 88	
John M Kline, Howard	628 25	
John A Stover, Liberty	704 02	
David Harter, Marion	1240 97	
Daniel Kreamer, Miles	1760 49	
W I Furst, Patton	766 02	
Wm Weiser, Penn	1425 17	
G W Koch, Potter	3798 94	
F H Dale, Rush	678 47	
John Null, Spring	2148 60	
Jos Thompson, Snow Shoe	364 14	
Wm Miller, Taylor	276 88	
Wm Spotts, Union	232 37	
J H Beck, Walker	1860 97	
H M. Denning, Worth	282 92	35293 34
Total outstanding taxes		$48,880 54
In hands of attorneys for collection, not included in above list		943 34

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT of Centre County.

January 1, 1877. DR.		
To notes and bonds due sundry persons	$48803 09	
To bal due D A Musser, Treas, at settlement	4790 53	
To bal due L W Munson, Sheriff, at settlement	1330 11	
To bal due A Gregg, commissioner	1 13	
To bal due J N Hall, commissioner	65 09	
To bal due H A Mingle, commissioner	4 31	
To bal due P Gray Meek, printing	184 60	
To bal due F Kurtz, printing	31 00	
To bal due B Galbraith, Janitor	275 00	
To balance due A Williams, Prothonotary's costs	114 09	
To bal due H D. Yeager, on bridge contract	1 01	
To bal due B Liggett, Jury Commissioner	37 68	
To amt Commonwealth costs due sundry persons	405 76	
Balance	475 10	$56618 50
January 1, 1877. CR.		
By amt outstanding taxes	$48880 54	
By amt outstanding taxes on unseated lands	4000 00	
By amt notes held by commissioners	1573 04	
By amt in hands of officers for collection	943 34	
By amt due from estates, boroughs and townships, for keeping insane in asylum, as below:—		
Parterage estate	$ 70 00	
Rush township	193 25	
Bellefonte borough	219 64	
Harris township	133 25	
Philipsburg bor	189 81	
Patton township	238 78	
Huston township	76 85	$ 1121 58	$56518 50
By bal to credit of county		$475 10

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss.
CENTRE CO. }

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that, in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships, and county and township officers," we met at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, on the first Monday in January, 1877, and did audit and settle and adjust the several accounts set forth in the foregoing statement.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this nineteenth day of January, A. D. 1877.

WM. McFARLANE, [Seal]
A. J. GRIEST, [Seal] } Auditors.
JOS M. GILLILAND, [Seal]

CENTRE COUNTY, SS:

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Centre county, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county from the first day of January, 1876 to the first day of January, 1877.

J. NEWLIN HALL,
ANDREW GREGG,
H. A. MINGLE,
Commissioners.

Attest:
H. BROK, Clerk.

New Advertisements.

A. DALE, Attorney at Law, Boulder City, Colorado. Money loans negotiated at 10 per cent. per annum. Interest paid semi-annually if desired. Loans secured by first lien on good real estate at one-half its actual value. Commissions paid by borrower. Investments made in first-class gold and silver mining property. 9nov6-1y

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to distribute the funds in the hands of the sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of Jacob Yearick, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Monday, the 26th day of February, 1877, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested can attend if they see proper.

6 3t E. M. BLANCHARD, Auditor.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF Centre County.

No. 1, January Term, 1877, Subpœna in Divorce.

John M. Emerick vs. Sarah A. Emerick.

The undersigned, a Commissioner appointed to take testimony in the above named cause, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Thursday, March 1, 1877, at 10 o'clock A. M., at his office in Bellefonte, where all parties interested may attend. D. S. KELLER,

6-3t Commissioner.

Legal Notices.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John Fox, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

GEORGE A. JACOBS,
Administrator.

Boalsburg, Pa., Jan. 7, 1877. 9 2 6t

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature during its Session for the enactment of a law entitled An Act to regulate and control the legal advertising and County printing in the County of Centre.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Dec. 26, 1876. tf

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature now in session to have the provisions of the act of the General Assembly, entitled "An Act to empower the Sheriff and Prothonotary of Schuylkill County to sue for their fees," approved the 20th day of March, 1869, extended to the County of Centre.

L. W. MUNSON, Sheriff,
3-4t A. WILLIAMS, Prothonotary.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between William Williams and Charles M. Heisler, trading under the firm name of Williams & Heisler, as manufacturers of and dealers in grave stones, marble mantles, etc., at Bellefonte, Pa., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the said firm are left in the hands of J. M. Keichline, Esq., for settlement. The business of the late firm will be continued at the old stand on High Street, by Charles M. Heisler.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
CHARLES M. HEISLER.

Bellefonte, January 27, 1877. 5-3t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Estate of George Hasson, deceased. Letters of administration on the estate of George W Hasson, late of Worth township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Nancy A. Hasson, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. NANCY A. HASSON,

9-5 6t Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to C. B. McKean, for the estate of M. L. McKean, deceased. Persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate, or holding claims against said estate, are hereby requested to present the same for settlement.

C. B. McKEAN, Administrator.

Beech Creek, Pa., Oct. 14, 1876. 5-6t

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, January 20, 1877.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$309,106 41
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125 60
Due from approved reserve agts	19,525 24
" " other National Banks	9,0 93
" " State Banks and Bankers	5,584 63
Real Estate Furniture and Fixtures	25,929 25
Current Expenses & Taxes paid	2,310 67
Premiums paid	41 05
Checks and other Cash Items	2,866 62
Bills of other Banks	372 00
Fractional Currency (includ'g nickels)	328 62
Specie	500 00
Legal Tender Notes	31,997 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas. (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500 00
Total	$532,396 82

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits	1,019 61
National Bank Notes outstanding	90,000 00
Dividends unpaid	1,755 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	71,395 83
Time Certificates of Deposit	197,143 78
Due to other National Banks	19,952 59
" State Banks and Bankers	1,219 01
Total	$532,396 82

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, }
County of Centre SS: }

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 17th day of January, 1877.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct. Attest:
E. C. HUMES,
JAMES A. BEAVER, } DIRECTORS.
ADAM HOY,

5-3t

NEW MUSIC
—FOR THE—
HOLIDAYS.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT. A beautiful Christmas Anthem with solos for soprano, alto, tenor, and bass, by Wm. Pilcher. Price $1.25.

GRATIUS AGIMUS, TIBI, Baritone solo, by Emile Karst. Price 50 cents. A very effective offertory solo for festival occasions.

WHEN YOU ARE NEAR, LITTLE DARLING, song and chorus by the popular composer, Thomas P. Westendorf. Price 35 cents.

MEET ME ON THE OTHER SIDE, LOVE, a fine guitar song and chorus by Chas. E. Pratt. Price 40 cents.

TU REX GLORIA, Base solo by Bordese. Price 50 cents.

COCK OF THE WALK AM I, a humorous song. Something good for minstrel use as an end song. Written and composed by Harry Banks. Price 35 cents.

LA CHASSE D'AMOUR (CHASE). A set of charming waltzes (in the style of Strauss) by H. Nilsson. Price 75 cents.

THE NEW CONVENT BELLS, by Charles Lange, price 75 cents. An elegant fantasie for concertuse. Be sure to ask for Lange's copy, as others are entirely different,

FLASHES FROM THE WEST WALTZES. Something for good players. By Chas. Lange, price 60 cents.

AUTOGRAPH POLKA, by T. M. Brown. Price 50 cents.

FESTIVAL GLORIA PATRI. No. 1 in D. By Schlesinger, price 30 cents,

FESTIVAL GLORIA PATRI. No. 2 in E. Flat, by Schlesenger, price 30 cents. We can recommend both of these as very choice and effective for church or home.

Sen your order for any of the above pieces to

BALMER & WEBER,
206 N. 7th street St. Louis.

$55 to $77 a Week to agents. $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. vol 8 35-1y.

Clothing.

1877— —1877

Spring & Summer Season

MONTGOMERY & CO.,

Manufacturers of

CLOTHING

Hats, Caps & Shirts.

Cash Sales and Small Profits.

We will make a Good Suit—To your own exact measure—from all-wool fabric—guaranteed fit or no sale—for $20 00

We will make good suits to order for $21 00
We will make good suits to order for 22 00
We will make good suits to order for 23 00
We will make good suits to order for 24 00
We will make good suits to order for 25 00

We will sell better Hats and Caps for less money than elsewhere.
We will sell fine Suits for less money than elsewhere.
We will sell anything in our store cheaper than elsewhere.
Why will you buy common store clothes when our fine goods are only a trifle higher? Remember, a good fit guaranteed or no sale.
Orders solicited now for clothing.

Farmers, Bankers, Merchants and Mechanics,

all people save money by buying fine clothing of

MONTGOMERY & CO.
No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.
9-4-tf

Stationerg.

PATENT
DESK SLATES,
COMBINING IN ONE
Slate, Drawing Surface & Writing Desk.
50 cents. 50 cents.

Undoubtedly the most instructive thing ever invented for the youthful mind.

MOTTOES! MOTTOES!
5 Each. 5 Each.

PICTURE FRAMES!

Fine Rustic Frames, varnished, with glass and back complete. Note the remarkably low prices:

4½ by 6½ at 25 cents. 6 by 8 at 30 cents.
8 by 10 at 33 cents. 10 by 12 at 40 cents.

All other sizes low in proportion.

Motto Frames.

with large gilt bead, Varnished, with Glass and Back.

35 Cents. 35 Cents.

SPLINTS FOR FRAMES,

All Colors and sizes.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,

in great variety.

BEAUTIFUL CHROMOS,

for 5 cents each.

Plantographs for Drawing,

a new and complete invention which all visitors to the Centennial must have seen in use, Only 25 cents.

Welch's Cheap Book, Stationery & Variety Store,

No. 1 HUMES' BLOCK.

January 15, 1877. tf

Publication.

HADDOCK'S SUNSHINE,

An Illustrated 16-Page Family Newspaper.

A LEADING NOVEL,
CHOICE STORIES AND SKETCHES,
MISCELLANY, POETRY, RAYS OF SUNSHINE, ABLE EDITORIALS
UPON CURRENT AND INTERESTING TOPICS,
BEAUTIFUL AND ARTISTIC PICTURES.

THREE CENTS PER COPY.
$1 50 per Year—Postage Prepaid.

Haddock's Sunshine is by far the best and cheapest family newspaper in the world for the money. It is in no sense trashy, but contains only the Choicest of Stories, through which prevails an excellent sentiment; the rarest gems of poetry; the most useful and interesting miscellany, genuine Wit, and none of that sort which finds its only merit in vulgarity. It discusses the current and interesting topics of the day editorially; and while it will be interested in Politics and Religion, it will labor for the good of our country rather than any party, and teach the religion of the Golden Rule and the Sermon on the Mount, rather than Theology, Bigotry and Superstition. In every particular the *Sunshine* will be what a first-class illustrated family paper ought to be, and it is so cheap that it is within the reach of the poorest. Address,

JOHN A. HADDOCK,
Editor and Proprietor.
5-4t 104-106 *South 8th St, Phila., Pa.*

Dauchy & Co.

A LUCRATIVE BUSINESS

We want 500 more first-class Sewing Machine Agents, and 500 men of energy and ability to learn the business of selling Sewing Machines. Compensation liberal, but varying according to Ability, Character and Qualifications of the Agent. For Particulars address

Wilson Sewing Machine Co
CHICAGO,
827 and 829 Broadway, New York; or New Orleans, La. 5 6t

TRIFLING
WITH A COLD IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS.
USE
WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,
a sure remedy for Coughs, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Mucus Membrane.
PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
C. N. CRITTENTON, 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. 5-4w

AG'TS WANTED FOR HISTORY
CENTEN'L EXHIBITION

It contains 330 fine engravings of buildings and scenes in the Great Exhibition and is the only authentic and complete history published. It treats of the grand buildings, wonderful exhibits, curiosities, great events, etc. Very cheap and sells at sight. One agent sold 45 copies in one day. Send for extra terms to agents and a full description of the work. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION. Unreliable and worthless books on the Exhibition are being circulated. Do not be deceived. See that the book you buy contains 874 pages and 350 fine engravings. 4-4w

25 FANCY CARDS, 15 styles, with name, 10cts., post paid. J. B. HUSTED Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y. 3-4t

Wonderful Success! 25,000 of the
CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION
DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.

Sold in 60 days. It being the *only Complete* low price work (770 pages only **$2.50**), treating of the Entire History, Grand Buildings, Wonderful Exhibits, Curiosities, Great days, etc.; *illustrated*, and $1 cheaper than any other; everybody wants it. One new agent cleared **$350** in 4 weeks. **3,000** agents wanted. Send quickly for PROOF of above, opinions of officials clergy, and press, sample pages, full description, and our Extra Terms. HUBBARD BROTHERS, Publishers, 733 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Pa. 5 4w

CAUTION BEWARE of falsely claimed official and worthless books. Send for proof.

HEADACHE.

Dr. C. W Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills are prepared expressly to cure Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Dyspepsia Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and will cure any case. Office 106 North Eutaw Street, Baltimore, Md. Price 50c., postage free, and sold by all druggists and country stores. REFERENCE—Howard Bank, Baltimore, Md. 5-4t

AGENTS 12 Elegant Oil Chromos beautifully framed, sent by mail for **$1.** Sell at sight. NAT. CHROMO CO., Philadelphia. 5-4t

TAKE NOTICE. We have the largest and best selling Stationery Package in the World. It contains 13 sheets of paper, 13 envelopes, pencil, penholder, golden pen, and a piece of valuable Jewelry. Complete sample package, with elegant gold plated sleeve buttons and ladies' fashionable fancy Set, pin and drops, post-paid, **25** cents. 5 packages, with assorted Jewelry, **$1.** *Solid Gold Patent Lever Watch* free to all agents.
BRIDE & CO., 769 Broadway, N. Y.

TWELVE articles in one. The LLOYD COMBINATION. Can be used as a Pencil, Penholder and Pen, Eraser, Penknife, Envelope opener, Paper-cutter Rubber, Sewing Machine Thread Cutter, and for Ripping Seams, Cutting off Hooks and Eyes, Buttons, Erasing Blots, &c. Size of a common pencil, is heavily nickel plated, and will last a lifetime. Agents are coining money and say it is the best selling article out. Sample **25** cents, Six for **$1.** Extraordinary inducements to Agents. Send for sample half-dozen and canvass your town.
BRIDE & CO. 769 Broadway, N. Y.

SIX STATIONERY PACKAGES, and SIX of the LLOYD COMBINATION for **TWO DOLLARS.**
BRIDE & CO.,
769 Broadway, N. Y.

BIG EST Million Gift Jewelry Combination out. Consisting of elegant watch chain, ladies' jet brooch, jet ear drops, pair elegant gold stone sleeve buttons, set spiral studs, roller button, heavy plain wedding ring, and gents' Parisian diamond pin. The above articles sent, post-paid, for 50 cents, have been retailed for $6. Bankrupt stock and must be sold.

"The Boston Globe," speaks very highly of both advertiser and goods, as being honorable in his dealings and reliable in his goods, a commendation we heartily endorse.—*St. Louis Dispatch, December, 7, 1876.*

POSTAGE STAMPS TAKEN AS CASH.
F. STOCKMAN, 27 BOND STREET, New York. 1-3m

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best Illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, you want permanent, profitable work, address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 9 5-1y

$999 Can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, and boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free; write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time; don't delay. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 9-6-1y

GRAND OPENING.

VALENTINES & COMPANY

Have opened in Humes's new store rooms a very large and well selected stock of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS, QUEENS and GLASS WARE, WOOD and WILLOW WARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c which were bought at a very great advantage, and we will share the benefits with our patrons, making it to every one's advantage to patronize us. We propose selling goods at very close prices. We shall not advertise any list of prices calculated to deceive, nor do we care particularly about posting other merchants as to our low prices by that mode of advertising, but

WE SHALL POSITIVELY DO ALL WE ADVERTISE, AND WE SHALL SELL ALL GOODS OF WHICH PRICES ARE ADVERTISED BY OTHERS AT LEAST AS LOW, AND IN MOST INSTANCES CONSIDERABLE LOWER

than the advertised prices without misrepresentation. We shall certainly do all in our power to make it advantageous and agreeable to all our patrons.

Buyers will be able to judge of the advantages we offer by favoring us with a call.

Country Produce will be taken in Exchange for our Goods at the highest market Price,

VALENTINES & CO.

**H. HERMAN,

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

Farm, Garden & Household.

"Doctoring" Butter.

There is a good deal of "doctoring" of butter done to improve the flavor or color, chemicals being used that do it no good. It is better to discard the use of these things, and by natural means to give butter compactness, color and flavor. Carrots give a fine yellow color, and are not objectionable. They should be washed clean, then scrape off the outside, and then grate off the inside, and mix it with the cream—just enough to give the butter a yellow color. A writer on butter-making says: "There is no defect in butter which, with proper care in manufacturing, can not better be remedied through the cow than by any subsequent process, and any cow that cannot, by care and feed, be made to remedy these deficiencies in her butter is not worth keeping for dairy purposes. As a rule, farmers do not feed their cows well enough; they may give food enough to prevent the pangs of hunger from annoying them, but it is often the refuse of the farm, lacking in the nutritive elements absolutely essential to the production of butter. The cow is but a machine to work up a coarse and bulky material into one more condensed and valuable, and into exact proportion to the richness of its first material will its product be. It is useless to think of producing gilt-edged butter from swale hay and straw alone, but if corn meal, wheat bran, and roots are mixed with it, so as to make a nutritious and stimulating food, we may make fancy butter, and a good amount of it, too. Roots and wheat bran make a good and healthy food, but corn meal is necessary to give color and solidity to the butter. By careful selection of cows, together with liberal feeding, and neat and dainty care in the dairy-room, all necessity for doctoring butter can be removed, and the pure and unadulterized article will stand upon its merits as gilt-edged butter."

Household Recipes.

Fried Chicken with Oysters

Take a nice tender chicken, open it down the back and after cleaning it well, pound all the bones flat; wash, and wipe it dry on a clean towel; then season with pepper and salt, and fry slowly in sweet lard until tender, and a fine brown on both sides. Then put it on a dish where it will keep warm, pour off the lard in the pan and any brown particles that may remain; then add one half pint of hot water and flour enough to make the gravy of a proper consistency. Have ready about twenty-five large oysters, which remove from their liquor and put into the pan with the gravy; let them simmer until their gills begin to shrivel, observing to stir them all the time. When done, pour them over the chicken and send to the table hot.

Chickens Dressed as Terrapins.

Boil a fine, large, tender chicken; when done and while warm, cut it from the bones into small pieces, as for chicken salad: put it into a stew-pan with one gill of boiling water; then stir together until perfectly smooth, one quarter of a pound of butter, one teaspoonful of flour and the yolk of one egg, which add to the chicken, stirring all well together; then season with salt and pepper. After letting it simmer about ten minutes, add half a gill of Madeira wine and send to table hot.

Macaroni Pudding.

A quarter of a pound of macaroni broken into pieces an inch long; one pint of water; one tablespoonful of butter; one large cup of milk; two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; grated peel of half a lemon; a little cinnamon and salt. Boil the macaroni slowly in the pint of water (in a dish set in a kettle of boiling water) until it is tender. Then add the other ingredients. Stir altogether, taking care not to break the macaroni; simmer ten minutes. Turn it out on a deep dish and serve with sugar and cream.

Jelley Pie.

Make a crust of puff paste and line your pie-plates; take two soda crackers rolled fine and one cup of currant jelly; beat them well together, adding a little water; pour into the pie-plate and bake in a quick oven.

Green Apple Pie.

Grate six raw apples; add a cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, four eggs, a little lemon juice, a few dried currants and a little spice; line pie-plates with puff paste; fill and bake without an upper crust.

Oyster Salad.

Drain the liquor well from a quart of oysters and cut them with a sharp knife into dice. Cut the white part of one bunch of celery into pieces the same size of the oysters. Beat two eggs very light and mix in one teaspoonful of powdered sugar; then whip in gradually one tablespoonful of salad oil until it is a light cream; have ready the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, rubbed to a powder; add to them one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of made mustard; beat these into the oil and yolks and then, two or three drops at a time, a half teacup of cider vinegar. Whipe the dressing lightly for two or three minutes; mix the oysters and celery, handling them lightly; pour half the dressing over them, stirring gently for a minute, and pour the rest on top. Garnish with celery tufts and the whites of the hard boiled eggs. Serve soon as possible after it is mixed.

Plain Boiled Pudding.

One cup of sour cream; one half cup of molasses; one half cup of melted butter; 2½ cups of flour; one teaspoonful of soda; a little salt. Mix molasses and butter together and beat until very light; stir in the cream and salt and then the flour gradually until it is a smooth batter; beat in the dissolved soda thoroughly and boil in a buttered mold an hour and a half. To be eaten hot with sweet liquid sauce.

For Sale at this Office.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD SECOND HAND

FLORENCE

SEWING MACHINE,

VERY CHEAP

Enquire at this office

Medical.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE

Alterative, Tonic, Solvent,

AND DIURETIC.

Vegetine Reliable Evidence.

Vegetine

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir—I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your great and good medicine, Vegetine, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise, for I was troubled over thirty years with that dreadful disease, Catarrh, and had such bad coughing spells that it would seem as though I never could breathe any more, and Vegetine has cured me, and I do feel to thank God all the time that there is so good a medicine as Vegetine; and I also think it one of the best medicines for coughs and weak, sinking feelings at the stomach, and advise everybody to take the Vegetine, for I can assure them it is one of the best medicines that ever was.

Mrs. L. GORE,
Cor. Magazine & Walnut sts.,
Cambridge, Mass.

Vegetine GIVES

Vegetine HEALTH, STRENGTH and Appetite.

Vegetine

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of Vegetine. Her declining health was a source of great anxiety to all her friends. A few bottles of Vegetine restored her health, strength and appetite.

N. H. TILDEN,
Insurance and Real Estate Agt.
No. 49 Sears' Building,
Boston, Mass.

Vegetine CANNOT BE

Vegetine EXCELLED.

Vegetine

Charlestown, Mar. 19, 1869.

H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that, for Scrofula or Cankerous Humors or Rheumatic affections, it cannot be excelled; and as a blood purifier or spring medicine it is the best thing I have ever used, and I have used almost everything. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. A. A. DINSMORE,
No. 19 Russell Street.

Vegetine RECOMMEND IT

Vegetine Heartily.

Vegetine

South Boston, Feb. 7, 1870.

Mr. Stevens:

Dear Sir—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint and general debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from the above complaints.

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. MUNROE PARKER,
86 Athens Street.

PREPARED BY

R. H. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

3-1m

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PERIOICDAL PILLS are the surest and safest remedy for ladies in delicate health. 9-1 6m

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BANKERS,

LEMONT CENTRE CO., PA.

v6n1-1y

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CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v6n1-1y.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't. J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y.

Professional Cards.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8-1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8-4.-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v6n1-1y

BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefont Pa. v6-1-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. BOWERS.

ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorney's at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-law. Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-tf.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night. 6-14-tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-tf

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Office at his drug store, in Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet articles, etc. v3n47-1y*

DR. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG, A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, having had an experience of over twenty years in civil and military practice, offers his professional services to the public.

☞ Female Complaints and Chronic Diseases made a specialty. v8n1-1y

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, in the McClain Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush House. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style. v8-23-1y

DR. E. I. KIER.

Expresses.

JNO. D. SOURBECK.

LOCAL EXPRESS.

A local expressing promptly attende to reasonable rates.

Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.

BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.

5-16-1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery Hair Oil Hair Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM AND COLD BATHS. 5-1-tf

WM. MILLS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen. Felty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa 5-29-1y

If you want Bill-Heads,
If you want Envelopes,
If you want Statements,
If you want Note Heads,
If you want Show Cards,
If you want Ball Tickets,
If you want large Posters,
If you want small Posters,
If you want Labels,
If you want Invitation Cards,
If you want Business Cards,
If you want Phamphlets printed,
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If you want job printing of any description in as good style as at any other Job Printing Establishment in the country, and at very moderate prices, leave your orders at the REPUBLICAN office, where they will be attended to. Job printing of every description done neatly, cheaply and quickly.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

McCAFFERTY'S NEW BUILDING,
Opposite Depot.

Has just received a large invoice of

GENTLEMENS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

of the latest styles,

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES

v8-12-1

Bakeries.

NEW BAKERY.

Having purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the

KEYSTONE BAKERY,

opposite the depot, Bellefonte, Pa.. I am now prepared to furnish families with the best of

BREAD, BREAD, BREAD,
CAKES, CAKES, CAKES,
PIES, PIES, PIES, PIES,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
COFFECTIONERIES, ETC,
CONFECT.ONERIES, ETC.
CONFECTIONERIES, ETC.

all guaranteed to be fresh and pure. I have employed Mr. John Dawson, who is acknowledged to be the best baker in town, to take charge of the bakery, and at all times I will strive to give entire satisfaction to my customers. v8-26-1y A. H. COX.

BREAD EATERS, ATTENTION.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

AT THE

Bishop St. Bakery,

is now making the VERY BEST

Bread, Cakes and Pies,

in Bellefonte. Mr. Kauth makes the very best BRETZELS in the county, and is able to supply all demands for that article.

Candies & Confections

of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Jellies and everything good.

ICE CREAM!

An excellent ice cream saloon also attached to the bakery. Call and see me.

8-32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

Miscellaneous Cards.

D. R. B. NEVIN,

(Late United States Pension Agent),

Attorney-at-Law,

and Solicitor of Claims,

725 Sansom street, PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay and Prize Money secured and collected. v8-n19-6m

STABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN

DRUGGIST,

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE

Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes. v6n1-1y.

THOMAS H. RHOADS

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention. ☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. v8n12-1y

J. L. COCHRAN. J. W. GILLESPIE.

COCHRAN & GILLESPIE,

LEAF AND MANUFACTURED

TOBACCO

Cigars, Etc.,

NO. 255 MARKET STREET

(NORTH SIDE)

PHILADELPHIA.

v8 31-1y

T. D. KELLOGG,

General Advertising Agent,

5 Beekman St., New York.

v8no46 1y

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PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle-aged men.

☞ Students received at any time. ☜

Address for circulars containing full particulars,

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GILMORE & CO., SUCCESSORS TO CHAPMAN, HOSMER & CO., Solicitors. Patents procured in all countries. No fees in advance. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement suits in different states, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. Send stamp to Gilmore & Co. for pamphlet of sixty pages.

Old Bounty Land Warrants.

The last Report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows 2,897,500 acres of Bounty Land Warrants outstanding. These were issued under act of 1855 and prior acts. Gilmore & Co. pay cash for them. Send by registered letter. Where assignments are imperfect we give instructions to perfect them.

United States General Land Office.

Contested land cases prosecuted before the United States General Land Office and Department of the Interior. Private land claims, mining and pre-emption claims and homestead cases attended to.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

Officers, soldiers, and sailors of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the government of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp to Gilmore & Co., and a full reply, after examination, will be given you free.

Pensions.

All officers, soldiers, and sailors wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension by addressing Gilmore & Co.

Cases prosecuted by Gilmore & Co. before the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims, and the Southern Claims Commission.

Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under the charge of the same experienced parties employed by the old firm. Prompt attention to all business entrusted to Gilmore & Co. is thus secured. We desire to win success by deserving it.

Address Gilmore & Co.,

47-tf WASHINGTON, D. C.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for preparing a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES, and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address Ben. Vandelt & Co., Box 5121, No. 5 Wooster Street, N. Y. 8-50-6m

H. M. Herrington,

--RE-OP ENED.--

A New Thing i n an Old Place.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the county generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's hardware emporium, is re-opened for business, re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Perfumeries, Dye-Stuffs, Notions

and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug store.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours of the Day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line. The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive patronage.

H. M. HERRINGTON, Agent.

Dry Goods.

HARPER BROTHERS

SPRING STREET,

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DEALERS IN

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—AND—

West India Goods

FLOUR & GRAIN,

Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of

Dry Goods

AND

GROCERIES

which they are selling at

PANIC PRICES

Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.

CALL AND SEE

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WM. SHORTLIDGE BOND VALENTINE

Shortlidge & Co.,

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COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,

prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!

Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT,

challenges competition as to quality.

Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S POWDER

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

FUSE—BEST COTTON, HEMP AND TAPE FUSE for BLASTING,

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,

all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!

Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot.

v5n34-1y

THE

AMERICAN SOCIALIST.

1877. ONEIDA, N. Y. $2.00

Many people in Europe and in this country are now studying and experimenting in preparatory forms of a new social life. THE CO-OPERATORS OF ENGLAND number more than a million persons. These have their co-operative stores and shops in which they get food, fuel, clothing, and other necessaries of life, at very nearly the cost price, thereby saving in the aggregate enormous sums annually. The foremost thinkers among these co-operators are beginning to advocate combined housekeeping in LARGE HOMES, for the sake of the greater economies of living, the improved conditions of health, of education, for rearing children, and the better associations which are thus to be had. IN GERMANY a like movement is progressing on an immense scale, while Russia is said to be honeycombed with Socialists." In our own country the co-operative movement has got a strong foothold, and we have besides many interesting Communistic experiments, new and old, which should be intelligently reported and carefully studied.

To watch, report, and assist this evolution of the civilized world from an old and very defective social system to a new one adapted to the present needs of mankind, and to discuss the principles which should govern the transition, is the function which the **American Socialist** has undertaken to perform. This is an eight-page paper, about the size of the *Scientific American*, and is published every Thursday at Oneida, N. Y. Terms: One year, $2.00; six months, $1.00, always in advance. It gives a careful summary of news, interesting correspondence, etc., etc. The SECOND VOLUME began January 4, 1877.

Address, The American Socialist,

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities or diseases that have lurked in the system for years soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

SHRINER'S

Balsamic Cough Syrup.

NO CHILD NEED DIE OF CROUP,

If this Syrup is used in time.

It will cure

BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA,
SPITTING OF BLOOD,
DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING,
PAINS AND WEAKNESS of the BREAST,
WHOOPING COUGH,
COLDS, COUGHS, Etc.

SHRINER'S SYRUP is the prescription of Dr. John Swope, one of the most eminent Physicians of Maryland, and used in his practice, for both adults and children, for forty years.

It will give satisfaction. Test its merits by trying it.

Price 25 and 50 cents per Bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, Md

v2-n3-6m

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Belting, Packing, Hose, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, etc. RICHARD LEVICKSON & CO., 724 Chestnut St., Phil. Agents National Rubber Co. 23-48-1f

WILLIAM E. SHOPE,

CABINET-MAKER AND HOUSE BUILDER

These desiring a first-class workman are requested to give him a call. 8-16-1y

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,

8-50-6m 42 Cedar St., New York.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Belting, Packing, Hose, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, etc. RICHARD LEVICKSON & CO., 724 Chestnut St., Phil. Agents National Rubber Co. 23-48-1f

IVIN'S PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS, adopted by all the queens of fashion. Send for circular. E. IVINS, No. 2283 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 47-6m

Good Figs and Bad Figs.

Talmage Talks to Editors and Depicts their Trials and Hardships.

On Sunday night a few weeks ago the Rev. DeWitt Talmage preached a discourse addressed to newspaper men, being the first of a series he proposes to preach to the different professions. He took his text from the prophecy of Jeremiah, 24: 2, 3. "One basket had very good figs, even like the figs that are first ripe, and the other basket had very naughty figs, that could not be eaten, they were so bad. Then said the Lord unto me, 'What seest thou, Jeremiah?' And I said, 'Figs; the good figs very good, and the evil very evil, that cannot be eaten, they are so evil.'" It had been generally believed that on this occasion Mr. Talmage would administer some very stern reprimands to the members of the newspaper profession, and when he proceeded to show that they, as a class, were the most abused set of men in the world it occasioned no little surprise.

The figs of which the Prophet Jeremiah spoke in his text were very like the newspapers and the periods of which he was to speak. There were only two classes of newspapers—the one good and very good, and the other bad and very bad. One was the very embodiment of news, the delectation of very good taste, while the other was a brigand among newspapers, a beslimer of reputations. Had his hearers any doubt as to which of them should be the victor, it was only necessary to refer to the prophecies. The great battle was not to be fought with steel swords, but with steel pens; not with bullets, but with types. After a reference to the great strides the profession of journalism had made since Peter Sheffer first invented metal types, the preacher went on to say that the press and the telegraph had gone down into the same great harvest field to reap, and the telegraph said to the newspaper, "I will rake and you can bind," and the sheaves were daily given to the public in the shape of a morning or evening newspaper. That man who did not either take or read a newspaper would, at the Centennial Exhibition, be a greater curiosity than the great engine. How many words of comfort and sympathy do you men of the newspaper profession get during the year? asked the preacher. Not ten. How many words of excoriation and hypercriticism do you get during the same time—about ten thousand. The compositor, if he gets the type "pied," is sworn at by the foreman, who is in turn abused by the editor for a failure to get the "forms" up in time. The editor also gets his share of abuse for failing to meet the views of the publishers, and they, in their turn, are called upon to explain by the proprietors for an unsatisfactory dividend. The reporter is made responsible for the errors committed by the public speaker, the compositor, and the proof reader—in short, for everything that is not done right. There is plenty of abuse for all these, but no sympathy. He had been in a position to see and know these things, and had, therefore, decided to deliver a sermon to them. One of the great trials of the newspaper profession was, that those engaged in it were compelled to see all the shams of the day. Through the newspaper offices went, day by day, all the weaknesses of the world. Into the rooms of the editors and reporters went all the dull speakers who wanted to be thought eloquent, all who wanted to be set right; all the crack-brained philosophers, whose ideas are as cloudy as their finger-ends, for want of soap, as well as all other itinerant bores who come to stay a minute and stop an hour. Considering all the shams that men in this profession were exposed to it was indeed a wonder to him that they believed in anything. Another of their trials was inadequate compensation. There was not a harder worked class of people in the world, and yet many of them had to struggle hard to obtain bread. Another great trial of the newspaper profession was the unhealthy, craving appetite for diseased intelligence—murders, scandals, and all other kinds of moral slush. Did any among his auditors for one moment suppose that publishers would give these things to their readers if they did not demand them? It was only a case of supply and demand, and the newspaper men were not at fault, for so long as there was an iniquitous demand there would be an iniquitous supply. Another, and perhaps the greatest trial of the profession, was the allurements which surround its members. The great strain was on the brain, but it was often the case that they were compelled to work in damp and cold places, and were subjected to heat and cold alternately. Besides this, the blundering political speech must be made to read correctly for the sake of the party, and the reporter has to make every part of it perfect, even though each sentence was a catastrophe to the English language. Under these troubles, too many, alas! of the members of the profession resorted to artificial stimulants to keep their spirits up. Another trial was the fact that no one seemed to think of their souls.

The Boys who Watched Santa Claus.

Once there were two little chaps, six and eight years old, who made up their minds, when Christmas was coming, that they would see Santa Claus. They had heard all about him, and "his eight tiny reindeer," and his loads of presents, and his coming down the chimney. But they didn't exactly know how true it all was. They always hung up their stockings and found them stuffed full of things, from candy to toys, and books, mittens, and toot-tooters. And of course they wanted to see the old fellow who always brought them just what they wished, and had enough left for all the other boys and girls. So Christmas eve they put their two little heads together and said they'd keep awake and watch for Santa Claus.

Of course they didn't let mamma nor papa know anything about it. How to keep awake was the question. But finally Dick said he'd poke Harry whenever he went to fall asleep, and Harry was to poke him. They kept up a whispering of stories and questions, too, and wondering what Santa Claus was like, and whether he'd hurt 'em, and what they'd get. About ten o'clock they heard a great rattling of papers down stairs, and people stepping around, and talking very low. This helped to keep them awake, too. Pretty soon they heard their mamma coming carefully toward their room, and they dove down under the coverings and pretended to be awfully sound asleep.

She peeked in, tucked up the clothes, and said "pretty dears" as she went out.

"Pretty deers?" said Dick, when she was gone—"there, Harry, she's 'specting Santa Claus, I tell you!"

In a few minutes mamma and papa were both in bed, with the gas turned down low. And after waiting a little while, that seemed to them a long, long time, the two young urchins crawled out of their snug nest, and went tip-toeing down stairs, as still as two mice. Dick went ahead because he was the biggest, and Harry crept close behind, hanging on the edge of his brother's night drawers. They had just got cuddled down behind the sofa to watch the fire-place, when they heard a swift step, and before they could even holler, Harry was rolled up in a blanket, and Dick was dumped into a big sack, and felt himself swung over somebody's shoulders.

"Ouch!" he thought, Santa has clawed me sure, and I'll bet he's going to carry me to some people who haven't any boys!"

But the bag was so tight he couldn't kick much, nor more than half holler; but he did the best he could, and made whoever was carrying him hold on pretty tight. Up, up, he went, round, round; and then he felt the bag lifted up, turned over, and he was dumped out—where do you suppose?

Don't know! In the snow?

No—right kerslap onto his own bed, where he found Harry just crawling out of a quilt. It was done so quick that he couldn't see who ran out of the room, and he was too scared to follow. But from some snickery they heard in their father's room, and the big hole they saw in their mother's best pillow case, in the morning, they could guess pretty close. But they never wanted to watch for Santa Claus again.

A Wise Parrot.

A family near Boston is in the happy possession of a parrot of more than ordinary intelligence, and one whose talking powers are the wonder of the neighborhood. In an evil day, however, the bird was taught by some street urchins to swear like a trooper, and with a perversity wonderfully human, the feathered biped soon seemed to find pleasure in nothing so much as sounding oaths. Mild correctionary measures proving unavailing, the offender was at last regularly soused in a pail of cold water after each burst of profanity, and then placed on the stove hearth to dry. During a rain storm some small chickens belonging to the same family got very wet and thoroughly chilled, and were placed on a perch before the fire to dry and warm into activity again. It so happened that the parrot had just been treated to an involuntary bath himself, and he at once knowingly cocked his head on one side and surveyed the new comers for a moment in silence. Then, as if all was plain to him, he hitched a little away from his dripping companions, and exclaimed in an oracular tone, "Little damned fools, been swearing!"

Worth and the Irate Duchess.

Worth is in trouble again—with a spirited Parisian duchess this time. He had, after a full fortnight's consultation, and an infinite deal of assistance on the lady's part, designed a toilet of toilets, magnificent, unique. Not long afterward the duchess, while at her milliner's, was surprised rather than pleased to discover displayed on the milliner's sofa the exact duplicate of her costume, the same shades, the same trimmings, everything. The milliner also patronized Worth. The patrician, furious, sent word to M. Worth that she did not want the dress. He returned the reply that it had been ordered and executed according to order, and must be accepted and paid for. Thereupon the duchess took a fearful revenge. She wrote to M. Worth:

"I shall take and pay for the dress, but not wear it. I send you this by the cook; you will be so good as to alter the costume so that it will fit her."

And now that cook, on her day out, appears in one of Worth's most exquisite creations, and the cream of the joke is that the blow has been effectual, and Worth thinks himself disgraced.

Charming a Man.

A Minnesota girl was so enamored of a young man that, finding that she could not otherwise awaken in him a responsive passion, she plied him with drugs to stimulate it. The result was that she made him insane. She was a foolish and a wicked maiden. She did not get a lover, and the object of her passion has just come out of the insane asylum restored to his senses, and his determination not to marry her is redoubled and intensified. Quacks and charlatans advertise love powders by the use of which girls may excite the tender passion in men with whom they are infatuated; but not so can love be inspired in the manly breast. It feeds on the graces and virtues of lovable women, not on the combinations of the alchemist. If you wish to charm a man, girls, resort to no witch or wizard, but display before him the charms of wit, the sweetness of your disposition, and the attractive modesty of your deportment. If he is worth having for a husband, he will admire these things, and the love you bear him will perhaps be the cause of an answering tenderness in his own heart. Love is very catching.

A Family Romance.

Jones would go out evenings on a little spree, which he endeavored to conceal from his wife. In this he succeeded well for a time, but at last her suspicions became aroused. She watched his movements when he came home for three or four evenings, and thus became doubly sure that her suspicions were not without foundation. He would enter the room very cautiously at night, then set himself down on a chair by the bed, and disrobe himself and quietly slip into bed—and all this was done in the dark. Mrs. Jones concluded she would set a trap for him. She moved all the chairs away from the place he usually sat down, and in the place put a washtub filled with water. She then retired, and was soon in the land of dreams.

Sure enough, at a late hour Jones came home, and as usual attempted to sit down in his accustomed chair, but he landed in the washtub, and after many unsuccessful attempts rolled out of it and upon the floor. The noise awakened Mrs. Jones, who gave a terrible scream, and after calming down asked him what was the matter. The following was his answer:

"Carrie—hic—tidal wave—hic—swim out—hic—you're over your—hic—head. Let's go—hic—on shore!"

Jones evidently thought he was shipwrecked; but the next morning he and Mrs. Jones were seen taking the pledge and buying a new carpet.

How to Pop the Question.

"Gracious," says I, "I'm twenty-one past, and it's time to look after Nance!" Next day down I went. Nancy was alone, and I asked her if the Squire was in. She said he wasn't. "Cause," said I, makin' believe I wanted to see him, "our colt has sprained his foot, and I came to see if the Squire wouldn't lend me his mare to go to town." She said she guessed he would. I'd better sit down and wait till the Squire came in. Down I sat; she looked sorter strange, and my heart felt queer round the edge. "Are you goin' down to Betsey Martin's quiltin'?" after a while, sez she. Sez I, "Reckon I would." Sez she, "Suppose you'll take Eliza Dodge?" Sez I, "I mought, and then again I mought not." Sez she. "I heard you was going to get married." Sez I, "I wouldn't wonder a bit." I looked at her and seed the tears comin'. Sez I, "Maybe she'll ax you to be bridesmaid." She riz up, she did, her face as red as a boiled beet. "Seth Stokes!" and she couldn't say anythin' more, she was so full. "Wouldn't you be bridesmaid, Nance?" sez I. "No," sez she, and burst right out. "Well, then," sez I, "if you won't be bridesmaid, will you be the bride?" She looked up to me. I swan to man I never saw anythin' look so awful puty. I took right hold of her hand. "Yes or no," sez I, right off. "Yes," sez she. "That's the sort," sez I, givin' her a kiss and a hug. We soon hitched traces to trot in double harness for life, and I never had cause to repent my bargain.

NONE THERE.—The average Detroit boy sees, says M. Quad, his opportunity in winter as well as summer, and he makes the most of it. Yesterday afternoon, as an old man was driving a stout sled up Michigan avenue, having two or three kegs of beer in a box, a boy called out to him:

"Say, there! Wheel's coming off!"

The old man pulled up, looked around, and the boy said:

"You'd better look out—hind wheel's coming off."

The driver got down, looked his sled all over, felt of the braces and inspected clear to the dashboard, and then asked:

"What you say? What proke?"

"I said that hind wheel was coming off," replied the boy.

The man made another inspection, gave the sleigh a shake, and all at once called out:

"Vhy, dere ish no hindt wheel on here!"

He heard the boys cheering as he climbed into the sled, but he didn't look back.

Four men were enjoying a little game of euchre in a saloon, the other night, when a boy poked in his head and said: "There's a woman out here who wants to know if Mr. —— is in here." The men didn't exactly hear what the name was, but three of them got out of the side door as suddenly as though a small pox patient had been brought in. There is nothing singular about this, only the one left was a single man.

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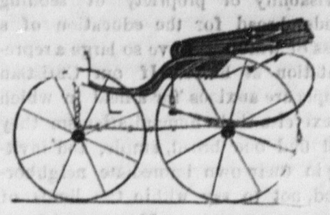
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There is on the lot also all necessary outbuildings, and a large lot of fine fruit trees. In fact, it is one of the cheapest and most desirable properties for sale in this county. Call soon for terms, &c., on Thomas Rhoads. Immediate possession given if desired.
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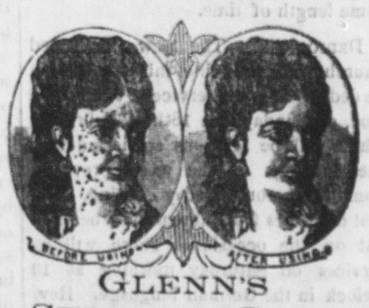

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90, G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 2 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

Those melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year,
When it costs too much to drink hot rum,
And it's too cold for lager beer.

——Montgomery's fine suits made to order from twenty to twenty-five dollars.

——The American Lead Pencil Company, No. 483 Broadway, New York, have sent us three phonographic pencils to try. We have tried them, and find them "O K."

——The blacksmith shop belonging to D. P. Funk, of Philipsburg, was totally destroyed by fire last Wednesday. Loss unknown; insured for two hundred dollars.

——Geo. L. Potter & Co. have removed their insurance agency to rooms in A. O. Furst's new building, opposite the Court House, and business entrusted to them will recieve prompt attention. 3

——Moody's head is level. He objects to pretty girls being kissed at church fairs at twenty-five cents apiece. And so do we. It is worth at least a dollar, especially if they are real good looking.

——The Harrisburg *Te'egraph* tells its readers to now sprinkle their sleighs with snuff and wrap them up for next season. We think this advice would read better about the middle of next month.

——The snow is melting from our streets leaving exposed all the heaps of rubbish and ashes that have been placed there during the past cold spell. They present a hideous-looking sight, and we hope they will be removed as soon as possible.

——We are glad to note that the Centennial Temperance Club still enjoys the sympathy and friendship of Col. Blair, a gentleman thoroughly identified with the temperance cause; yet he did not, at the Stratford meeting last Thursday week, invoke the blessing of God upon their labors, as on a former occasion.

——Some swindlers are traveling about the country taking subscriptions for papers, and offering valuable chromos, etc., as premiums. They get your money but the paper and chromos never come to hand. Subscribe for your home paper, and then you will be sure of getting the worth of your money.

——Mr. David Johnston, proprietor of the Brockerhoff House, while boarding the cars one day last week in the western part of the state, slipped from the platform and fell to the ground, sustaining a serious fracture of the right arm. The wound is reported very painful, and will probably disable him for some length of time.

DEDICATION.—The new Reformed church at Jacksonville, this county, will be dedicated to the service of the Triune God, on Sunday, the 18th of February. There will be religious services during the evenings of the week previous, commencing on Tuesday evening. Several ministers from abroad will be present on the occasion. There will be services on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock in the German language. Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, of Aaronsburg, will preach the dedication sermon, on Sunday morning at ten o'clock. The Christian public are cordially invited. Contributions toward the liquidation of the debt resting on the church will be gratefully received. PASTOR.

SCARCITY OF MONEY.—There is no doubt but the present situation of all kinds of business and industry is fearfully depressed, and it behooves every family to look carefully to their expenses. Winter is coming on when children are liable to croup, whooping cough, etc. Coughs and colds will prevail everywhere, and consumption with other throat and lung diseases will carry off many. These diseases should not be neglected. Doctor bills are expensive, and we would advise our people to use BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. It never has failed. One bottle at 75 cents will keep your whole family well during the winter. Two doses will relieve any case. Sold in all towns in the United States, and by your druggists, J. Zeilers & Son, and F. Potts Green. 3m1

——If you wish to have soft hands use cocoa-camphorine.

THE MISSIONARY WORK.—Rev. J. B. Brown, of Harrisburg, preached in the Methodist church, at this place, last Sunday morning and evening. This was the occasion, as previously announced, for taking up a collection for missionary funds. These funds are collected, ostensibly, for the promulgation of the Christian religion among, and the education of, what we are pleased to term the heathen. But while we may admit the necessity, we fail to see the advisability or propriety of sending funds abroad for the education of a class of which we have so large a representation at home. If our Christian people are anxious for a field in which to exercise their humanitarianism they will find one broad, ample, and inviting in their own immediate neighborhood, not to say within the limits of their own country. If they wish to contribute their money and consecrate their lives to the enlightenment of the ignorant and unchristianized they have not to go to far-off India or the Argentine Republic and pounce upon the devotees of heathen mythology. Upon the very streets of Bellefonte may be found scores who have not only not embraced the Christian religion as taught by pampered missionaries, but who give little credence to the truthfulness of its teachings; and in some of the larger cities such bold inroads have been made upon Christianity as to cause to totter upon its foundations that faith which was to have been the corner stone of the world's redemption. If our Christian friends are anxious to employ their hands and purses for the relief of ignorance and poverty of mind, there comes and earnest appeal—not from Macedonia—but from the lower and poorer classes from the four quarters of our country for the exercise of charity in that direction. Thousands are devoid of the very rudiments of an education, and whose knowledge of both spiritual and temporal things, as expounded by the erudite and exemplary, is dwarfed and superficial indeed. Need our missionaries go abroad to reprimand the heathen for his vice and immorality when at home every newspaper and periodical of the day is crowded to repletion with melancholy narratives of awful crimes and criminals? Upon every hand our eyes behold the famished poor, and the tenements of squallor, rags, and filth. Our ears are shocked with the blasphemies of the ungodly; and here, where Christianity is supposed to shed its most beneficent influences, and brethren dwell together in unity, men "cut such pranks before high heaven as make the angels weep." A few weeks ago there were twenty-four at one time in the Bellefonte jail; the people are grievously taxed for the support of the poor and the prosecution of criminals; our houses of correction are crowded to their utmost capacity; our state penitentiaries are overflowing, and a movement is on foot for the erection of an additional one; and in New York, Baltimore, and other of our large cities, thousands are in such a state of wretchedness, want, and religious ignorance as beggars description.

The harvest at home is ripe with the weak, the famished, the illiterate, the unchristianized—with erring brothers and sisters who have fallen by the wayside—and the harvesters should be more plentiful here. Let us first get the beam from our own eye before we undertake to pick the mote from the eye of our foreign brother. We have no right to say to the Hindoo, "I am better than thou;" and we have no right to dispense that charity abroad which is so manifestly needed at home.

—— Cocoa-camphorine.

DANGEROUS FUN.—Herman Fricke is the hostler at Garman's Hotel. He sleeps behind the counter in the office, that he may be conveniently waked by those who come in with teams after night. A pitcher of water usually sets upon the counter in front of Herman, and upon several occasions its contents have been emptied upon him while he was asleep, by parties who have come in late with no other apparent motive than to have some fun in this way. On Sunday evening week ago Fricke retired in his usual place—this time with a revolver by his side. About three o'clock in the morning Charlie Nolan and a companion named McCafferty, stepped into the office, and, thinking they saw a good opportunity for a joke, emptied the pitcher of water upon the sleeper. The latter, however, determined to teach them a lesson, and drew his revolver upon them, seeing which Nolan jumped behind the stove, pitcher in hand. Fricke fired, the ball breaking a glass in the door. Nolan, supposing that it was only a pistol and that there were no reserve shots, jumped from behind the stove and hurled the pitcher at Herman but missed him. He then made for the door, Fricke firing another shot at him as he passed out, the bullet lodging in the panels of the door below the glass. In the meantime McCafferty threw a couple of chairs at the enraged shooter, and then followed his companion out. The would-be jokers made a narrow escape, and will no doubt be convinced that there is too much danger in that kind of fun to undertake a repetition of it.

——See Montgomery's advertisement on 5th page.

——Philip, one of Sechler's most efficient clerks, was asked to give an example of earnestness. He looked bothered for a while, but not for long, for soon his face brightened like the dewdrops glistening on the leaves of the rose in the early morning, as he delivered himself of the following happy thought: "When you see a boy engaged on a mince pie till his nose touches the middle plum, and his ears drop on the outer crusts, you may know he has got it." Philip is always ready with an answer; but Sechler finds he is also always ready to sell goods, and his ready wit often serves him to a good purpose. Call and see him. He will sell you goods as cheap for cash as can be obtained in the city.

GOING TO KANSAS.—We learn that a number of persons from our town and vicinity contemplate removing to Kansas in the spring, to engage in farming and other business enterprises. There is a large immigration steadily flowing into Kansas from the Eastern States, composed of industrious farmers and mechanics, and the state is rapidly filling up with this sturdy class of settlers, who, by their industrious habits and practical agricultural knowledge, are beginning to make its vast prairies and bottom lands blossom like the rose. There are a large number of Pennsylvania colonists settled in various parts of the state, who are receiving frequent acquisitions from the "Old Keystone," and the approaching spring will doubtless contribute a large augmentation to their numbers.

MILLHEIM LOCALS.—Local correspondence is certainly a good idea, and as no one seems disposed to make any move in that direction, we propose doing it ourselves. News interesting to the general reader are scarce, but "such as we have give we unto you."

—Very poor has the sleighing become, and ere long the merry bells will have uttered their last notes, unless a kind Providence sees fit to give us another allowance of snow.

—Money is scarce, and considerable trouble is felt in businsss circles. Business, however, does not appear to be materially affected. All the merchants, etc., seemingly have enough to do, and outwardly are jubilant.

—The matrimonial market is brisk, and many a poor swain is having the knot irrevocably tied. Indeed, some weddings have been brought to the notice of your correspondent, when by far the better procedure would have been to have hanged millstones around their necks and all cast into the sea. Young lovers should be careful in assuming the tremendous responsibilities incurred by entering the state of wedded bliss. Boys, hands off!

—Politics (oh!) Politically everything is apparently quiet, although a visit to the Democratic "club-room," or "headquarters," will disclose some novel ideas in regard to partisan warfare. It has been the privilege of "yours truly" to make several such visits, and he may ere long show up some of the internal workings of the ring. The principal point now is who shall be "J. P." The leading contestants are the present incumbent and one of our pelagogues. Success to them both. M. R. S.

RAILROAD DISASTER.—*One Man Killed*.—Between six and seven o'clock Thursday evening the five long, shrill whistles of an engine at the engine house called the train men and told us there was something wrong on the road. On inquiring we found that sixteen cars were promiscously piled one on top of the other, and thrown across the track at Powelton Station. The empty coal dumps were being left down the grade and an axle broke, the car jumped the track, and the other cars jamed and fell every way across the tracks. The train proceeded to the scene of disaster with little delay and began to clear up the wreck. This progressed as rapidly as possible until about one o'clock, when Henry Forsey of Tyrone, met with a sad and horrible death. He was engaged in attending to the tank rope in dragging away the wreck, and when they would drag the debris away and go to return he would coil the rope on the pilot of the engine, jump on and ride to the wreck. In some way, the rope caught on the guard rail, and as he jumped caught him and threw him in front of the engine, the pony wheels passing over him and breaking his neck and one leg, and the front driver burying itself in his breast. The engine was raised by the jacks and his mangled and lifeless body taken from under the monster and taken to Tyrone. He is a married man and leaves a wife and five children to mourn his loss. He is a brother of our townsman Johnathan Forsey, who at one time was conductor of the work train, but is now running the engine at Moshannon Tannery. He is said to be one of the best railroaders that run on the branch and his loss no doubt will be a great one. This is the saddest part of the wreck. No lives were lost when the cars wrecked, but this man, to lose his life in the manner he did, seems extremely sad. The express due here at 8:38 P. M., was compelled to wait there all night, and passed through here about eight o'clock yesterday forenoon, went to Curwensville and returned, passing the mail at this place near eleven o'clock.—[Philipsburg Journal.

LOVE, FIDDLE, AND COAL ASHES.—A Spring street youth, who was recently presented with a fiddle, sallied forth the other night with the intention of giving his girl the benefit of four weeks' practice in the wood shed. Arrived beneath her chamber window he seated himself on an old saw-horse and started out with "Mollie Darling," with variations to suit the occasion. He run the tune through, but no face appeared at the window, and all was still within. Another tune followed with the same result. Finally, failing to accomplish his object by the aid of the fiddle, he concluded to change the programme a little by introducing a song. He cleared his throat and began—

"Nora, my honey, why don't you appear!
The old folks are snoozing—the coast is clear.
Come down to me now, my own sweet love,
My precious angel, my pink-eyed dove."

He had sung three verses of this soul-stirring melody, and was just launching out on the fourth, and piling on the agony, when he was somewhat startled by having a six quart pan full of coal ashes distributed over his person by the enraged father of his adored one, who, having been awakened by the racket, had crawled from his couch, skipped noiselessly down stairs and armed himself with the ash-pan, with the above result. The astonished lover immediately came to the conclusion that, under the circumstances, it would be useless and decidedly dangerous to continue the serenading business, so he clutched his little fiddle under his arm, fell over a board fence, and struck out for his lodgings, feeling as though a sand bank had struck him, and looking very much as though he had been shot out the mouth of a volcano.

He spent the remainder of the night in cleaning up his fiddle and sifting coal clinkers out of his hair, and the scowl on his face, as he thus labored, might have been likened unto a chunck withered tripe.

——No lady should be without cocoa-camphorine.

RENTS.—The season of anxiety, expectation and speculation among renters in regard to the possible rise or fall in the price of rents for the coming year has now set in, and everybody interested is desirous of hearing all he can about the matter. Opinions, however, are much divided on the subject; while the renters, on the one hand, contend that rents must come down, as in the present stringency of the times people are not able to pay them, the property owners and landlords, on the other hand, say that rents are now so low that they do not begin to realize even the interest on their capital invested, and therefore they cannot accept less than they now receive. We must say, for our own part, that we cannot see why, when the laboring man cannot invest his capital, which is labor, so that it will pay him enough to keep the gaunt wolf, hunger, from the door, the rich man should consider himself as under no obligations to share the burden. We half suspect that a leading trouble with the landlord class is the fact that they overestimate the intrinsic money value of their buildings. Must the poor starve and the rich receive the full legal interest on every cent they have invested, whether times are good or bad? Out upon such nonsense. Let them bend their backs to the burden. They can stand it and not feel the loss of a single meal, or the want of a warm, comfortable fire.

—— Every school boy and girl should use cocoa-camphorine.

——Getting up in a cold room to make a fire is like getting up in life. If you crawl timidly out of bed, go on tiptoe to the stove, and allow the shivers to get control of you before the kindling starts, your fire will probably be a failure, and you will half freeze to death in the operation. But if you jump out bravely, bustle around, pull on your clothes, knock over a chair or two, and pitch in the stove wood, you will probably be warm enough, by the time the fire gets to burning to have to open a window, or go out and roost on a snow drift. So in life. Attack it timidly and you will fail. Grapple with it, hurry up things, stir around, conquer fortune, and you will be a success.

——Whenever that terrible grand jury said: "Not guilty and the prosecutor to pay the costs," it sent a chill down the spinal column of the unfortunate wretch who found his legal experience brought to so unexpected an ending. It is stated as a somewhat remarkable fact that not a single person who had purchased his groceries of Sechler & Co. got into this kind of trouble. They keep an immense and varied stock and the best to be found in this city.

—— Valentines

"For young and old,
For lovers bold,
For maiden's heart,
For those who part."

From one cent to one dollar. The largest stock and greatest variety we have ever before offered to the public. Welch's Book and Stationery store, No. 1 Humes' Block. 6 2t

——Cocoa-camphorine is manufactured by F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa., and will be sent by mail to any address upon the receipt of 25 cents.

——An experienced lady observes that a good way to pick out a husband is to see how patiently the man waits for dinner when it is behind hand. Her husband remarks that a good way to pick out a wife is to see whether a woman has dinner in time. The way to help a woman to have dinner in time is to furnish her with good groceries. Nothing like pure spices and good flour to help along the cooking. Sechler & Co. keep the best. Housekeepers should remember this; also that they sell cheap for cash.

——Every gentleman should have a box of cocoa-camphorine.

SALE REGISTER.—We have printed at the REPUBLICAN office notices of the following public sales:

Tuesday, March 13, W. E. McWilliams, Pine Grove Mills, will sell a nice lot of stock, horses, cows, sheep, etc. Also a large lot of farming utensils and household furniture.

Wednesday, March 7th, in Patton township, Charles Smith will sell horses, cows, pigs, young cattle, sheep, farming tools and household and kitchen furniture.

Tuesday, February 27, 1877, J. Irvin Ross will sell, at his residence in Ferguson township, near Pine Grove Mills, a large lot of horses, cows, farming tools and household furniture.

——Last Friday was the day, according to tradition, on which the groundhog comes out to prognosticate the weather and mature his plans for the next seven weeks. He didn't see his shadow, and is probably happy on that account.

——To make room for an immense stock of spring and summer goods, J. Newman, Jr., is selling off winter clothing at cost. Give him a call and see if he does not offer you a bargain.

—— Sechler & Co. sell the best groceries to be found in town; at least such is the decision of every one who buy of them.

—The key to the secret of the triumph of "Tilden and reform" in Mississippi: a duplicate ballot-box key.

—Since the time of Titus Oates never has the business of inventing Democratic lies been so common as it is now, and as it has been for the last three months.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

A NOTEWORTHY NUMBER.—The number of "Littell's Living Age," for the week ending January 27, contains the "The Hellenic Factor in the Eastern Problem," by Rt. Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone; an installment of "The Marquis of Lossie," by George MacDonald; "How Russians Meet Death," a characteristic sketch by Ivan Turgeneff, translated by Lady George Hamilton; "Melancthon, a chapter in the History of Education;" "The Feast of the Roofs, a Christmas Fairy Tale," from the French, by Helen Stanley; with a liberal supply of choice poetry and miscellany. The back numbers, containing the first installment of MacDonald's new serial, are still sent to new subscribers for 1877.

For fifty-two numbers, of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3000 pages a year), the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies with "The Living Age" for a year, postpaid. Littell & Gay, Boston, are the publishers.

VERY USEFUL TO EVERY ONE.—In no other way can a person get back so large a profit for a very little money as to expend it in learning what to do, when to do it, and how to do it—in other words to have his brains help his hands. Here is one way to do this: The small saving or extra production of less than half a cent a day, or three cents a week, will now procure a large, beautiful, cheap journal for all of 1877, splendidly illustrated, with over 600 fine original engravings, and over a thousand columns of the very best, plain, practical, trustworthy information about the every day in-door and out-door work and comfort of every home, in country, village, and city. This information is not prepared by mere scribblers, but by a large force of intelligent working men and women, who know what they write about, and they are assisted by many others who furnish information from their own practice and observation. Such a journal is the "American Agriculturist," so named because started 35 years ago as a rural journal, but since greatly enlarged and improved to suit the daily wants of every man, woman and child in city, country and village—for the farmer and gardner, the merchant and mechanic, the professional man—indeed all classes. It is packed full of useful information that every one ought to have. Many single hints and suggestions will repay more than a whole year's cost of the paper. Its original engraved plans for buildings and improvements, with details of cost, etc., and common sense directions, are worth far more than a majority of the costly works on architecture. Great care is exercised to have every line in the paper reliable. Its constant, persistent, and full exposure of a multitude of humbugs and swindles, are alone worth far more than its cost, and have saved to its readers and the country millions of dollars that would have gone into the hands of sharpers. The departments for housekeepers and children are very useful and entertaining. In short, the "American Agriculturist" is full of good things and ought to be in every house in the land. The circulation is so large that the publishers can supply it at a little above the cost of the printing paper—or $1.60 a year, sent post-paid; or four copies $5.40. Take our advice and send your subscription for 1877 (Vol. 36) to Orange Judd Company, 245 Broadway, New York. You will find it pay, and pay well.

RAND'S NEW YORK CITY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.—This is the title of a valuable work of commercial reference, just issued by Walter, Haugh & Co., printers and publishers, of 14 Park Place, New York. It contains a full and complete list of all the importers, jobbers and manufacturers doing business in the great metropolis, classified and arranged by trades and occupations, and giving their street and number address. It is an invaluable work for the country merchant. It tells him where to obtain anything from a needle to a steam engine, of first or second hands. The work will be sent by the publishers to any address, postage prepaid, upon receipt of price, which is as follows: Cloth, full bound edition, per copy, one dollar; flexible cloth bound, seventy-five cents; paper covers, fifty cents.

THE MATRIMONIAL NEWS.—We have received the first two numbers of the above named journal, published at Williamsport. It is devoted to love, courtship and marriage, and contains nearly a hundred advertisements from ladies and gentlemen matrimonially inclined. It is the only paper of its kind published in this country, and has already a large circulation. Price fifty cents per annum, single copies ten cents. Address, MATRIMONIAL NEWS, Williamsport, Pa.

ENCOURAGE HOME ENTERPRISE.—The way to kill your town, impoverish your merchants, your tailors, your saddlers, your furniture makers, your carriage makers, your painters, and all other tradesmen, is to send away for everything you eat, drink, wear, and use. This is sure to do it. Look at our columns and buy of those who advertise.

READING NOTICES.

There is No Article Like It to Cleanse and Restore.

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia. vol 8 35-1y

WHITE, smooth, and soft any lady's hands, arms, or neck may become who uses Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Pimples or other disfigurements of a complexional nature, are surely obliterated by this healthful promoter of beauty. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7, Sixth Avenue, N. Y. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents. 6 4t

A NIGHT of rest guaranteed to the consumptive or any one who is unable to lie down on account of difficulty of breathing, if they will use Shriner's Balsamic Cough Syrup. 6 4t

List of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Phila., for the week ending Feb. 12, 1877, and each dated Jan. 23, 1877. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

C Jacoby, Sawing steel R R Rails, Pittsburgh
L Rider, Grate Bars, Pittsburgh
J Robson, Hook Eyes, Pittsburgh
J Rote, Ice Cream Freezers, Reading
C Clay, Chair, Factoryville
J Lawson, Sled Tongues, Chandler's Valley
J Sax, Car Wheels, Piteton
E Zahringer, Bottle Register, Pittsburgh
C Andrews, Meat Cutters, Lebanon
M Bally, Dampers, Pottstown
E Barnes, Scoops, Pittsburgh
E Barnes, Scoops, Pittsburgh
W Barr, Punch Alarm, Pittsburgh
J Douglass, Spike Pullers, McConnellstown
G Eberhard, Harness Trimmings, Pittsburgh
H Evans, Skipping Dies, Pittsburgh
F Hickman, Rolling Hoop Iron, Reading
S Jessop, Pipe Tongs, Erie
W Jones, Compressing Ingots While Casting, Braddock
C King, Dental Pluggers, Pittsburgh
F Quinn, Drill Jars, Erie
O Smith, Tin Cups for Umbrellas, Frankford

Bellefonte Markets.

QUOTATIONS.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 35
Red wheat	1 35
Rye per bushel	56
Corn, cob new	40
Corn, shelled old	45
Oats	25
Clover seed	8 00
Flour, retail per barrel	7 00
Flour, wholesale	6.75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	$15 00
Hay Mixed per ton	12.00
Long rye straw, bundled per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6.00@8 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	9 50
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	11 50

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Apples, per bush	25
Butter	25
Cherries, dried, per pound	6
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Chickens, per piece	20
Turkeys, per pound	7
Cheese, per pound	20
Hams, per pound	16
Bacon	12 & 14
Lard, per pound	10
Eggs, per doz	20
Tallow, per pound	7
Potatoes, per bush	$1 & 1 25
Dried Beef	22
Wilson's Pressed Beef, per lb	25
Cod Fish, boneless	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	22
Oranges, per doz	60
Lemons, per doz	60

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 27, 1877.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	114¾	114¾
" 5 20 " '65, M. and N	09	109¼
" " " '65, J. and J	110¾	110¾
" " " '67, " "	113¾	114¼
" " " '68, " "	117	117¼
" 10-40 coupon	114¼	114¾
" Pacific 6's, cy	123¾	123¾
New 5's, Reg. 1881	111	111¼
" " c 1881	112¾	112¾
Gold	106¾	106¾
Silver	100	100
Pennsylvania	47¾	47¾
Reading	14¾	14¾
Philadelphia and Erie	13¾	13¾
Lehigh Navigation	29	29¾
" Valley	49	49¾
United R. R. of J	140¾	141
Oil Creek	7¾	8¼
Northern Central	25	26
Central Transportation	38¾	39
Nesquehoning	52	52¾
North Pennsylvania	48	50
C. & A. Mortgages 6's '89	119¼	116

MARRIED.

HARLACHER—THOMPSON.—On the 30th inst., by the Rev. J. V. R. Hughes, Mr. Geo. Harlacher, of Montoursville, to Miss Lydia Thompson, of Stormstown.

WEAVER—CATHERMAN.—On the 18th inst., in Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fisher, Mr. Alfred H. Weaver and Miss Angeline Catherman, both of said place.

MOWRY—BAILY.—On the 25th, at the Reformed parsonage in Aaronsburg by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. Jared Mowry, of Penn twp., and Miss Elizabeth Baily, of Penn Hall.

STOVER—NEES.—On the 30th, at the same place by the same, Mr. M. C. Stover, of Brush Valley, and Miss Kate Nees, of Farmer's Mills.

DIED.

HALE—At New York city, January 29, 1877, of typhoid pneumonia, James Tracy Hale, Jr. son of the late Hon. James T. Hale, of this place.

FLEMMING—At the residence of her husband, near Shasta Shasta county, California, of congestion of the lungs, Hannah S. Flemming, wife of DR. C. A. W. Dingee, and eldest daughter of William C. and Elizabeth Flemming, of Beaver Valley, Cambria county, Pa., aged 24 years, 11 months and 20 days.

FORSTER.—At Spring Mills, on the 25th inst., Mrs. Margaret Forster, aged 73 years.

WALTER.—At Spring Mills, on the — inst., a son of Amos and Lovina Walter, aged 5 years.

WAKELY.—In Aaronsburg, on the 27th, Rebecca Jane Wakely, aged 11 years, 9 months and 2 days.

HUSTON—Samuel Huston, of Potter twp., died Jan. 31, aged 58 years, 4 months and 11 days